

*Reggie Kynan*

# KELVIN Year Book

835  
JA



1912-1937

WINNIPEG - MANITOBA



Siggy Norma Room 27









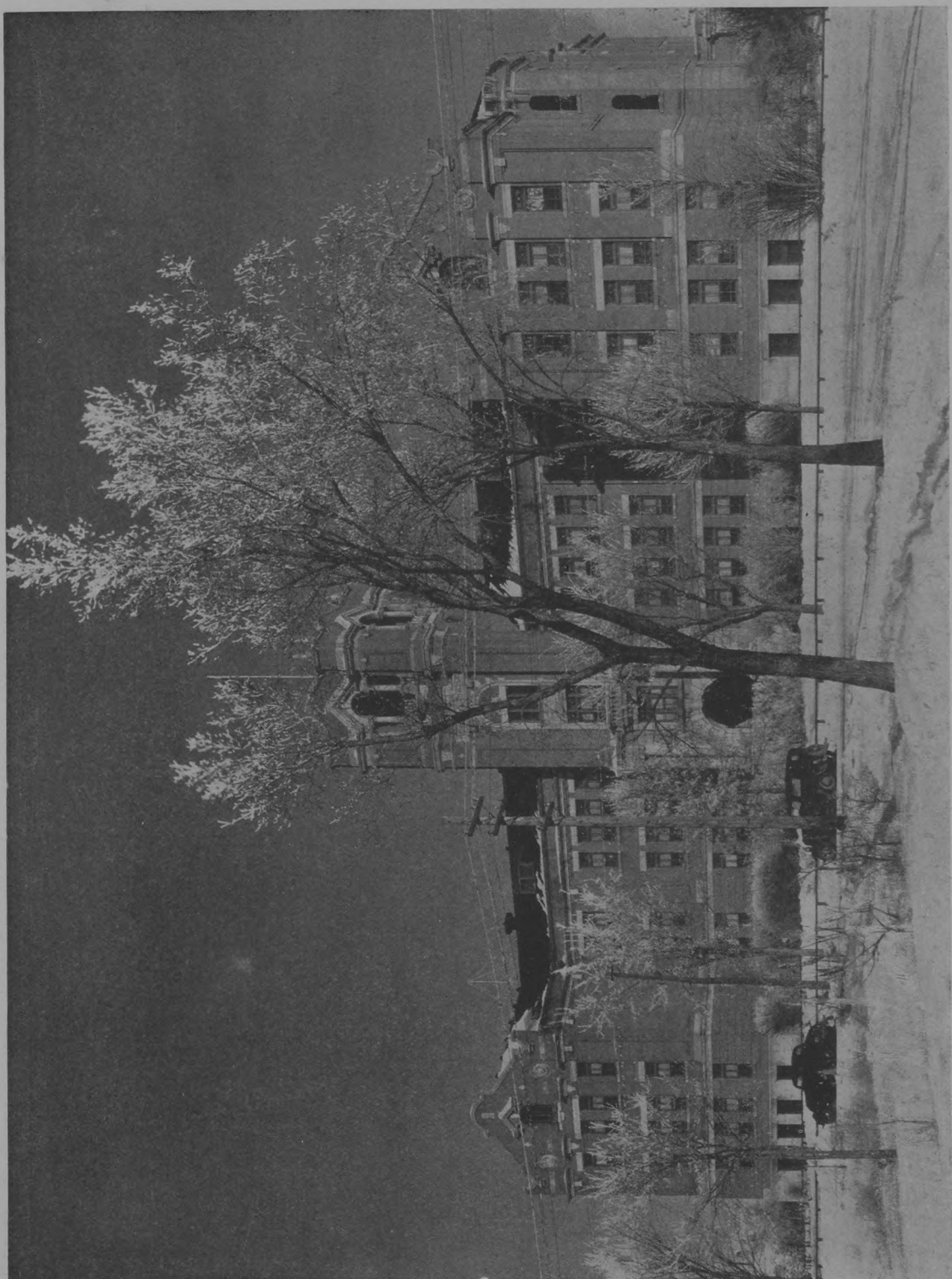












*Kelvin High School, Winnipeg, Manitoba*





## To Kelvin

(On the Twenty-fifth Anniversary)

OUT of the gifts that students may bestow  
 A school is molded slowly day by day;  
 And Kelvin is the work of all who lay  
 Their talents here, that still our school may grow  
 And ev'ry year the print of fresh hands show.  
 As they who came before us led the way,  
 In scholarship or sport, in work or play  
 To them who follow us our gifts we owe.

And though there is so much for us to learn  
 When life's full river draws us from the streams,  
 Our thoughts, like wanton birds will still return  
 To find herein the summit of our dreams;  
 Because to each of us this school endears  
 The ideals it has cherished through the years.

FIRST PRIZE—SHEILA BARBOUR, R. 37.

## To Kelvin

WITHIN these four red walls the daylight  
 Hath come and gone for o'er a score of years,  
 And each succeeding hour to some heart carried  
 A prophecy of fame, a threat of tears.

Upon these loved walls they've left their imprint,  
 Whose hearts beat here ere we to know thee came.  
 They strove as we of later years are striving,  
 With loyal strength, to raise aloft thy name.

Oh Kelvin! In the years that yet we know not,  
 With pride we'll link thy name and our homeland,  
 Through days to come may our foot-paths be sweetened  
 By long-remembered guidance of thy hand.

SECOND PRIZE—WINNIFRED POLSON, R. 37.





Standing—H. Morton (Boys' Sports), B. Pickup (Domestic Science), Mr. Maxwell (Treas.), E. Palk (Advertising), J. Peck (Music), G. Garvin (Advertising), Mr. Little (Principal), H. Warren (Household Arts), M. Hooton (Editor), D. Meredith (Room Notes), R. MacTavish (Shops), Mr. Kerr (Advertising), M. Riley (Household Arts).  
Sitting—W. Keenan (Girls' Sports), D. Steinhorsen (Room Notes), Q. Cheater (Auditorium events), Miss M. McBeth (Organizer), D. Wortley (Room Notes), G. Ball (Humor), S. Maxwell (Girls' Sports).

## FOREWORD . . .

WITH the publication of our fine Year Book our minds naturally wander over the happenings of the past year. You will remember how eagerly we looked forward to this our Jubilee year, and now that short period of time has been added to the great Past, carrying with it memories of outstanding significance not only in the world politic but in scholastic and individual lives. For me it is so difficult to realize that twenty-five years have passed since we first entered the precincts of this our School and yet how vividly the varied memory pictures appeared as we once more intermingled in easy and courteous manner on the night of our wonderful reunion. The bonds of tradition were strengthened and a background of deeper interest in Kelvin was formed.



*"So to our youthful eyes  
Joy and Hope shown."*

The various School activities were carried out in a commendable manner and very lasting cultural benefits were attained. My thanks have already been extended to those who rendered such splendid service in our games, physical training, music and dramatic development. Our "red letter" performances brought glory to our School, and my faith in our ability to produce something worthwhile was again more than justified.

With sincerity of purpose, loyalty in service, and the will to achieve let us go forward with the Staff of Courage in our hands and with true humility 'turn necessity to glorious gain'.

*"Heaven doth with us as we with torches do—  
Not light them for themselves."*

COURAGE

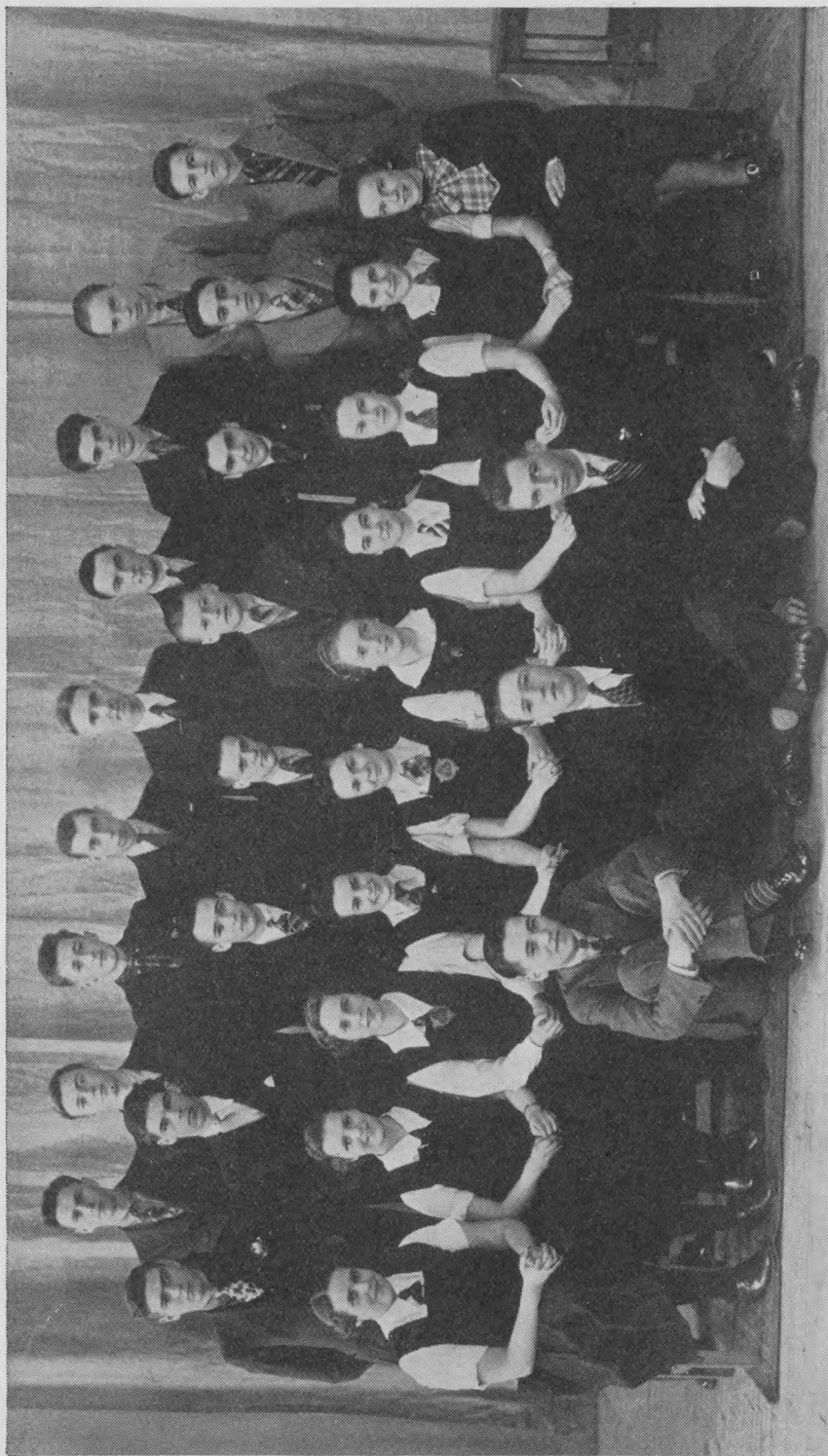
TRUTH

RIGHT

J. S. LITTLE,  
Principal.



ROOM PRESIDENTS



4th Row—J. McManus, R. 21; W. Woolston, R. 26; G. Silversides, R. 25; G. Garvin, R. 34;  
Mr. Little (Principal), R. McKinnon, R. 31; M. Birt, R. 16; C. King, R. 35;  
3rd Row—S. Smith, R. 33; G. Shoell, R. 3; H. Morton, R. 36; A. Macdonald, R. 12; D. Ireland,  
R. 28; F. Tallman, R. 38; W. Young, R. 32; J. Jack, R. 17;  
2nd Row—M. R. Mackenzie, R. 13; P. Muddiman, R. 22; D. Meredith, R. 14; M. MacKenzie,  
R. 35; C. Woods, R. 15; D. Wortley, R. 26; M. Bell, R. 37; H. Bell, R. 39; M. Sorrenti,  
R. 27; D. Cruickshanks, R. 40;  
1st Row—G. Lloyd, R. 24; R. McBride, R. 18; R. Brophy, 23.

God Bless Our King and Queen



and the

Little Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose



PRINCESS ELIZABETH



PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE



## Coronation Service

Coronation Services were observed in the school grounds on Tuesday, May 11th, at 3.15 o'clock. The Girls' choir led the singing of "Land of Hope and Glory," "O God, Our Help, "O Canada" and "God Save the King." The coronation tree was dedicated by Mr. Little in the presence of our honor guests: Archbishop Matheson, Dr. Daniel MacIntyre and Mr. R. T. Hodgson and the assembled teaching and student body of Kelvin. Archbishop Matheson pronounced the benediction.



THE KING—GOD BLESS HIM  
(Special Prize Drawing)

## A Prayer

### For The King's Reign

GOD, the Ruler over Earth and Sea,  
Grant us Thy guidance in the reign to be:  
Grant, that our King may make this ancient land  
A realm of brothers, working mind and hand  
To make the life of a man a fairer thing:  
God, grant this living glory to the King.  
Grant, to our Queen, the strength that lifts and shares  
The daily burden that a monarch bears:  
Grant, to them both, Thy holy help to give  
The hopeless, hope, the workless, means to live:  
The light to see, and skill to make us see,  
Where ways are bad, what better ways may be:  
And grace, to give to working minds the zest  
To reach excelling things beyond their best:  
Grant to them peace, and Thy diviner peace.  
The joy of making human wars to cease:  
Make wise the councils of the men who sway  
The Britain here, the Britain far away:  
And grant us all, that every rightness willed  
In this beginning reign may be fulfilled.

JOHN MASEFIELD,  
Poet Laureate.

# Dedication of Coronation Tree

MAY 11, 1937

WE are indeed living in momentous and historical times. The very act which we are about to perform in this dedication service should be one which will leave a deep and lasting impression on our minds and souls. As future years roll along, you—and in many instances your children, will point with pride to the Coronation Tree and recall this happy occasion, when in a spirit of thankfulness and loyalty you assembled to express in a tangible manner your love and steadfastness to our gracious majesties.

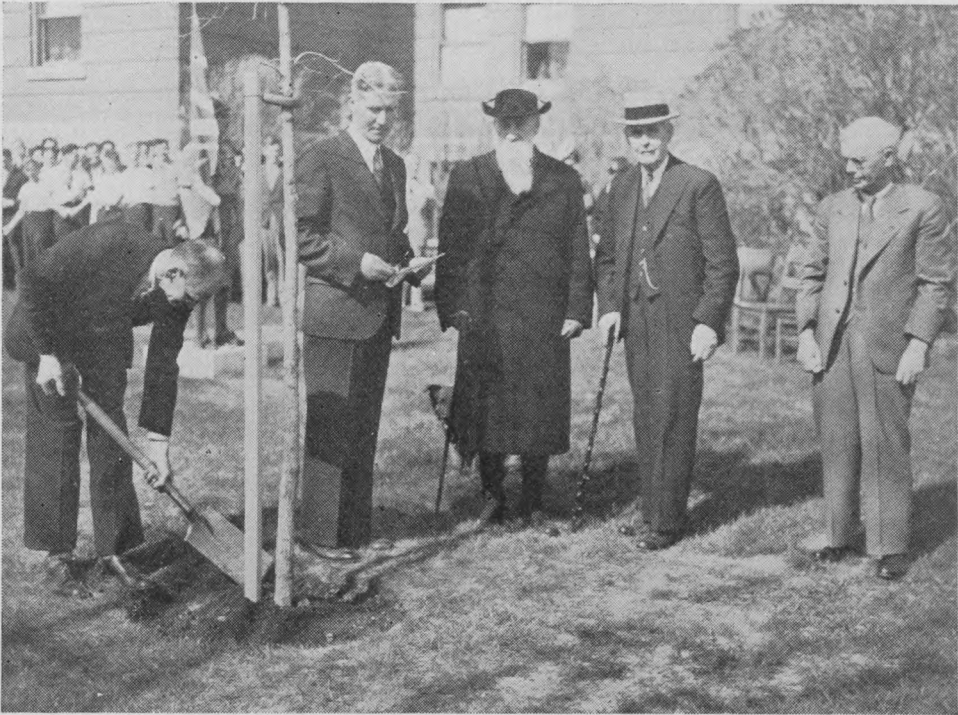
In a few hours King George VI and Queen Elizabeth will have, in the beautiful and impressive service in Westminster Abbey, become God's anointed, and by deeply religious rites, taken the oath to serve the people of the great Empire, the British Commonwealth of free nations. Throughout those years of political and economic stress and strain, the monarchical link

has remained strong. Now we, the children of the Empire, realize the great significance of Constitutional Monarchy, and with prayerful thanks and deep humility exclaim, "Blest be the tie that binds."

A tree! Yes, in all its phases. What a wonderful creation! How our thoughts and devotion rise to our Heavenly Father as we stand in reverence of these woody sentinels! A tree speaks to us of pulsating life and steady growth, of shelter and shade, of the miracle of vital creative force and of eternity. What finer symbol can we, therefore, plant in the hallowed grounds of our beloved school! And in dedicating this coronation tree, we do so in the spirit of sincere service, pledging with thankful hearts our allegiance and, in joyful strains, in prayer ascending, exclaiming:

"God Bless their Majesties!"

"God Save the King!"



J. S. Little (Principal), Archbishop Matheson, Dr. Daniel McIntyre, R. T. Hodgson, Mr. Toseland is planting the tree.



## MESSAGES FROM FORMER PRINCIPALS

ONE day, in 1911, a prominent citizen, standing at the corner of Corydon and Lilac, when he viewed the erection of the La Verendrye School, remarked upon the folly of building on the open prairie. A prominent citizen, but lacking in vision! Within a few months the La Verendrye was filled with elementary pupils and those older students who became the charter members of the Kelvin student body. A year later the doors of the Kelvin opened and concurrently those of St. John's. Today the high school population crowds five large buildings.



DR. D. M. DUNCAN  
First Principal—Jan. to June, 1912

Although the period of numerical growth has probably passed, there remained the possibility of the attainment of higher standards of scholarship and nobler conceptions of citizenship.

On the occasion of Kelvin's quarter-century anniversary, may the first Principal express to the fourth Principal the hope:

That his pupils may realize the urgency of their present opportunities, which life will not offer a second time;

That his teachers may come to know, or realize more fully, that life holds no richer reward than that bestowed upon those who direct wisely the training of youth;

That he, himself, may know the joy of feeling that pupils alike find in him a guide to fine scholarship and an inspiration to noble conduct.

Sincerely,

D. M. DUNCAN.  
Victoria, B.C.



MR. E. A. GARRATT  
September 1912 to June 1914

MEMORIES of Kelvin are memories of strenuous times. Kelvin in my time was in the experimental stage, it had not yet discovered its soul nor its place in the educational system of the City. That I may have been of some service toward those discoveries is my hope, as it was my earnest endeavor during my two years at Kelvin.

Now that Kelvin has achieved and is still achieving, is a matter of gratification not only to the present staff but to all those others who gave unstinted service toward those ends

during the twenty-five years of its existence as a school.

I prize the Year Book which comes regularly to my address, and I scan its pages diligently. I note with sorrow the disappearance of familiar faces and names and yet rejoice to find so many pictures of old friends still upon its pages. The Year Book is a worthy production.

With all good wishes for the continued success of Kelvin as a power for good in the lives of its students, and for the continued happiness and success of its Principal and staff.

Sincerely,

ELWOOD A. GARRATT.  
Toronto, Ont.



IT gives me much pleasure to offer Greetings and Good Wishes to the Kelvin High School as it reviews its record from the Twenty-Fifth Milestone.

It was my responsibility and privilege to be associated with Kelvin in an intimate way for eighteen years (1914-1932).

What was accomplished, no man may say. The influence of the personalities of the teachers as impressed on the thousands of students had effects, which enhanced by time, will doubtless pass on to generations yet unborn.

In my leisure, since retiring, there has been time to consider what may be the potent forces in the school-room that make for the formation of right character, a topic that of late has been engaging the attention of so many educationists.



R. T. HODGSON  
September 1914 to June 1932

Granted, that knowledge, sound judgment and emotional balance, are the prime factors of character, my experience and observations lead me to the conclusion, that the *teacher* and *not* the subject, is of paramount importance. No matter what the subject, it is that quality of the teacher, personality, that finds its way to the heart and consciousness of the pupil.

At one time in the University of Toronto, the students believes that the one subject worth while, as a preparation for life, was *Greek*. It was not the subject, but the Professor, who lectured in it, that was the life-spring of their enthusiasm.

So, teachers, take courage. You are the all-important factors in School Education. Above the petty annoyances of the daily round and the apparently necessary drudgery of Examination Papers and class exercises, rises the contact of personalities, the Harvest of which is *Character*.

Hearty Greetings and my best thanks to the teachers who made it possible to carry on for those many years; to all the young men and women, no matter where they may be, who, at some time were students during that period and best wishes to the present Principal, teachers and students for unbounded success in the days that are ahead.

Sincerely,

R. T. HODGSON.  
Winnipeg, Man.

ANNOUNCING...THE KELVIN  
1912-1937 SILVER JUBILEE



## GREETINGS FROM OLD STUDENTS

### CLASS OF 1912 TO CLASS OF 1937

From our generation to yours, the first to the latest of Kelvin's Grads—Greetings and Congratulations. The world today is a thing of confusion, of portentous political and social changes—far removed from the world of carefree optimism that greeted us in pre-war 1912. We do our best, but the world has need of you, of the fresh thought and fearless approach which you can bring to its affairs.

Jump in and help—and good luck to all of you.

C. RHODES SMITH, 1912.

\* \* \*

A quarter of a century ago the Class of 1913 first passed through the portals of Kelvin. Today we join with the other thousands of its graduates in paying tribute to our Alma Mater on this the occasion of the 25th Anniversary of its opening. The period between has been the most momentous in the world's history. We have lived in stirring times and through varied experiences. Down through it all has come pleasant memories and a whole-hearted affection for the "cherry and grey."

T. W. LAIDLAW, 1913,  
(Dean of Law School, Manitoba)

\* \* \*

The first group of Kelvin graduates stepped out into a war-torn world. Now, after a quarter of a century, Kelvin's graduates face a world where once again war's grim scourge is threatening. War means the defeat of culture, the degradation of science, the confessed failure of civilization. The cure of war and of those social and economic ills which breed national despair and desperation are the major task of this generation. Kelvin, looking back upon twenty-five years of educational

achievement, cannot afford to take second place to any school in preparing to meet the challenge of today.

J. KING GORDON, 1916,  
(Travelling Secretary of "Fellowship  
for a Christian Social Order.")

\* \* \*

Is not one's "old school" very like a fascinating book? Completely absorbing while we are experiencing it, when finished seldom re-opened, yet remembered with intense pleasure. Its characters are our friends, and though its words may soon be forgotten, yet its wisdom has become a part of us.

DORIS B. SAUNDERS, Kelvin, 1917,  
(University of Manitoba).

\* \* \*

It is indeed fitting that the arrival of Kelvin's twenty-fifth year of splendid service to Winnipeg be celebrated as an event by all graduates. We are in a position now to look back upon our high school days, busy days with the excitement of war as a constant background, and appreciate the untiring efforts of its staff. It is my pleasure as a member of the class of '18 to express not only my own gratitude, but to extend sincere greetings from all my former colleagues and express our best wishes for continued success in the future.

GEORGE M. BROWNELL, 1918  
(University of Manitoba).

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Kelvin on its Twenty-fifth Anniversary.

Best Wishes and Happy Days to every member of the Silver Jubilee Graduating Class of 1937—from the Class of 1919.

LORNE A. MCINTYRE.

\* \* \*

From a graduate of Kelvin 1920, to the graduates of Kelvin 1937—Welcome.

May you find your place among that great body of people who preceded you and in all you do uphold the best traditions of your school.

R. M. CROSS.



It gives me great pleasure to greet my old school on the occasion of her twenty-fifty birthday. Since making scientific research my life work, I now know more of the achievements of Lord Kelvin than I did in 1921 when I attended the school which bears his name. I am sure that Kelvin High School has played and will continue to play an important part in education in Winnipeg.

L. M. PIDGEON, 1922,

(Ass't Chemist, National Research  
Laboratories, Ottawa, Canada)

\* \* \*

"School days are the happiest days of your life," is a platitude as old as it is false. We, the class of '22, under the kindly direction of Mr. R. T. Hodgson and his staff, enjoyed our school days to the utmost. If education has served its purpose truly the adult world holds ever greater possibility of happiness. To you, the class of '37, we wish happy days at school and still happier days to come.

FRANK R. GARLAND, 1922.

\* \* \*

"Anniversaries," says Mr. Philip Guedala, "are great enemies of the truth." Happily you are spared the glistening account that I could give of that august and portentous era in Kelvin's history, the mid-twenties. All I have space for is congratulations—the sincere ones of a grateful "old boy." I wish I could be there to give them in person.

R. G. RIDDELL, 1925,

University of Toronto.

\* \* \*

"Fifteen years ago Kelvin opened its doors." These were the words that the principal's message of 1927 commenced with and that the graduating class of Kelvin in 1927 read as they opened the K. T. H. S. Year Book of that year.

Later that year '27 was privileged to have graduation exercises at the same time as the Dominion was celebrating its Diamond Jubilee; this year has witnessed a happy observance of Kelvin's

Silver Jubilee, and the Class of '27 observed its own "tin" Anniverstary—celebrating a decade out of school.

Those of '27 who went on to University are now graduates or still doing post-graduate work—Medicine, Law, Theology, Dentistry, all have at least one representative from '27. Many are teaching in schools or lecturing in universities. From the Atlantic to the Pacific on this continent and indeed in other countries, there are young business men and happily married young women who proudly claim membership in the class of '27—and in many cases Kelvinites of the future bless their homes.

To the present class, names would mean little. Outside of its special claim to fame by virtue of its "anniversary" attributes and thinking itself a little better than any other class that ever graduated (and what class doesn't?) the Class of '27 offers to the present students a preview of their own future. Your activities, lives and interests will be as varied as it is possible for them to be, and '27 hopes as happy and successful in addition. But you will be unique, if for the rest of your lives you do not honor your school and your teachers and cherish the memory of High School life, spent, so the Class of '27 still believes, at the best High School in the world—Kelvin.

To you all, good luck, and may we meet at the Golden Anniversary of our school, still proud of the cherry and grey, and even prouder of the accomplishments of our fellows in the attempts each of us must make if this world is to be a better place in which to live.

HECTOR CRAIG, 1927.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Kelvin on its Twenty-fifth Anniversary. Those of us who are its graduates, and who have spent many pleasant and profitable years in its class rooms and on its campus, greatly prize the opportunity of revisiting the scenes of our school days, and of renewing associations with

our former teachers and congenial classmates.

The graduates of '28 wish Kelvin every success and an ever widening influence on the life of the community.

GEORGE SHARPE, 1928.

\* \* \*

A message? In fifty words. To Kelvinites from an ex-Kelvinite. Without a subject? Just a message? How to do it?

Surrounded by books. Books and bones and a microscope. After all; humanity. Get the message over. Get back to the books. But we have never regretted the books: when tempered with life.

The message is done.

W. DONALD ROSS, 1931,  
Medical College, Un. of Manitoba.

\* \* \*

Hello Kelvin—just a few words of greeting from back in the dark ages when men were men, and women beautiful, talented and virtuous, etc. With all those attributes we discovered the difficulty of adding anything new to a school which seems to have had everything in the past. All we can wish is good luck, and keep it up.

CUTH. HOPPER, 1933,  
University of Manitoba.

#### GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL

This medal is given on the principle of the Rhodes' Scholarship. The student must excel in Leadership, Scholarship, and Sports.

1915.....	H. Murdock
1916.....	A. Motley
1917.....	M. Lovell
1918.....	A. LeNeveu
1919.....	M. McCrae
1920.....	H. Saunderson
1921.....	E. Batho
1922.....	M. Goodwin
1923.....	P. Crook
1924.....	D. Foster
1925.....	G. Riddell

1926.....	M. Potruff
1927.....	E. Green
1928.....	G. Hiebert
1929.....	No award
1930.....	G. Weightman
1931.....	H. Moore
1932.....	G. Smith
1933.....	C. Hopper
1934.....	D. Ferguson
1935.....	J. McCullough
1936.....	A. McKinney

#### HONOR ROLL

##### Citizenship:

1932-1933—	E. Collins
	G. McLintock
1933-1934—	M. Brown
	E. Huber
	G. Snell
1934-1935—	E. McKibbin
	R. Culley

##### Scholarship:

1932-1933—	R. Osborn
	C. Hopper
1933-1934—	M. Herriot
	M. Barbour
	N. Sloan
1934-1935—	B. Ralph
	W. Jackson
1935-1936—	D. Lee
	K. Smith.



FIRST PRIZE CARTOON  
STAN SMITH (R. 33)



*Ch Kerr*

*McGregor*

*McGregor*

*McGregor*



1. F. Lipsett
2. E. W. Sellors
3. J. S. Hughes
4. J. I. Ferrier
5. M. Stewart
6. E. Thompson
7. G. V. Anderson
8. C. W. Wharton
9. I. C. McGregor
10. G. Kennemore
11. J. W. Young
12. W. K. Mulock
13. E. R. Williams
14. J. B. Duncan
15. W. D. Flatt
16. R. H. Scott
17. V. H. Essery
18. W. K. Maxwell
19. J. M. Brown
20. M. A. Hoole
21. E. W. Jefferson
22. H. V. Fanshaw
23. E. F. Willoughby
24. C. S. Kerr
25. F. E. Harper
26. A. Yates
27. S. C. Mackenzie
28. L. A. McIntyre
29. Mrs. Graham
30. S. Neil
31. M. A. Garland
32. C. M. Greenway
33. Mrs. Sweet
34. J. M. Scurfield
35. C. A. E. Hensley
36. K. Brownell
37. J. M. F. Wilson
38. P. Wallace
39. R. M. Cross
40. S. M. Mutchmor
41. M. E. McBeth
42. R. J. Cochran
43. A. H. Toseland

## EDITORIALS

### THE FIRST KELVIN YEAR BOOK

**I**N 1912 and 1915 Kelvin students published the "Kelvin Kalends." In 1925 the Kelvin Year Book came into existence. It has appeared every year since. The following is an extract from a letter written by the first Editor, Dr. Gerald Riddell, of the Department of History, Victoria College, University of Toronto:

"The first edition was, I think, much better in its promise than its achievement. You will remember how we had it printed by a man who had just graduated from the school, the year previous to our effort. He had a small press in the kitchen of his home, and I think that most of the type was set by hand. We had contracted to have the paper out on, I think, the first of May, and as the last weeks of April came around, it became more and more apparent that the zealous good intentions of our printer could not offset the inadequacies of his equipment. However, we had said the first of May, and our public was waiting. We speeded up production, partly by making all-too-evident sacrifices in the matter of proof-reading. On the last day of April the paper was all printed, but the pages had not yet been assembled. That night in the dining room of his (the printer's) house a solemn ritual was performed. The piles of pages were placed about the dining room table. The printer's mother, two sisters and a small brother and myself walked around and around the table, taking a sheet off each pile, and thus assembling the paper in our circumambulations. One member of the family, a nipper too small to reach the table, was pressed into service carrying the assembled pages to the kitchen, where the printer was stapling on the covers. Thus, such as it was, the magazine appeared on the morning of the first of May."

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### SOME RECOLLECTIONS FROM "AN ORIGINAL"

#### GLORY OF TODAY

*For Yesterday is but a Dream,  
And Tomorrow is only a Vision,  
But Today, well lived, makes  
Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness,  
And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope.*

—POEM FROM THE SANSKRIT.

**I**T WAS all very exciting. For about three years the high school students of South Winnipeg had been temporarily housed in the LaVerendrye School, out on the prairies of Fort Rouge, after a year or two in the Alexandra School. During all that time we had anticipated expectantly the wonderful new school to be opened in Crescentwood, and latterly had watched it rise. At last at the New Year's term opening in 1912 we packed all our possessions and moved across to the Kelvin Technical High School—the first Kelvinites.

Well I recall our first sight-seeing tour. Three of us remained at four o'clock (this time voluntarily) and explored. We were like little Red Riding Hood, I suppose. What spacious halls it had!—and an auditorium with a real stage!—and the science room with gas and electricity!—and a gymnasium!—and the household arts room!—and what a variety of shops!—and what machinery for us! To us who had been educated on books alone (with some simple woodworking for manual training), it all seemed most extraordinary and impossible. Twenty-five years later do we still wonder or do we just take these things for granted?

The formal opening was a "grand affair." For two full evenings every department was in full operation simultaneously. In the class-rooms, the household arts, and in the shops students demonstrated all the equipment, while thousands of the public passed in long lines. And what pride we felt in our new K. T. H. S. those nights.

Those two first years were times of planning and laying of foundations. The selection of the cherry and grey; the composing of the K-T-H-S yell; the first school journal, the "Kelvin Kalends," in a Trial Number; an outdoor rink built and operated by the students; the first P.T. classes in which definite time was given for team games under "Jimmy" West; all kinds of experimenting in Shops courses and practice; the first operetta, "Sylvia"; the hockey team's visits to Portage and Brandon to see the world—these were some of our student activities as we made early Kelvin history.

Through it all, what fun we enjoyed! I suppose it was the spirit of the adventurer, of the explorer, of the experimenter that moved us. We could see ourselves the first of a long line of successors in a Kelvin tradition—a tradition yet not made but one that must be worthily begun. To be vital every generation in a school must have some motivating spirit—ours was that of the explorer.

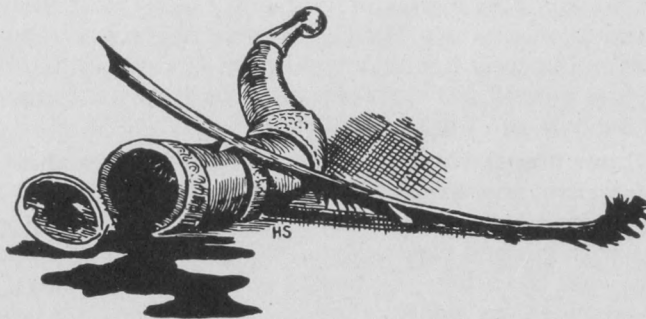
Certainly, we had to work, too. Can you imagine a school under women and men like the following where work was not pursued and caught up to: Miss Brunsterman, Miss Macdougall, Miss Clark, Miss Coldwell, Miss Moore, Dr. Duncan (later superintendent), Mr. Little (now principal), Mr. Huggins, Mr. Loucks, Mr. S. A. Campbell, and the others?

And what of the friendships? Space and time forbid the enumerating of even some—and to name some must mean to omit others. Some of our closest friendships today date from those lively days of the LaVerendrye and the Kelvin; some of the most dearly cherished memories are those recalled by the School Honor Roll, a great many of whose names are among our classmates—some engraved deeply and not lightly to be erased from mind. We worked together, played together, indeed occasionally quarrelled together, and as a school we pulled together—some grew up even to marry their schoolday sweethearts and so to continue through all life together.

Yes, indeed, it would be real fun to see a gatherin-in of all the "riginals" who entered Kelvin halls on that historic January day in 1912.

EWART H. MORGAN,

Kelvin, '13.





## A TEACHER LOOKS BACK

WE DID not stop to think, on that morning twenty-five years ago, that some of us who brought our classes from the four corners of Winnipeg to Kelvin, might still be in our places to receive them on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the school on Friday, the twelfth of March, 1937. Yet such is the case. Nine of that first year's staff still remain in Kelvin. One of us was absent for a number of years doing excellent pioneer work in Junior High School organization. He returned to us some five years ago to direct the destiny of his old School.

They were a bonny crowd of boys and girls, those youngsters of twenty-five years ago, of twenty years ago, of ten years ago, of last year and they are a bonny crowd of men and women today; men and women of whom any teacher would be more than proud to say, "I helped a little in forming their minds and characters"; men and women who have taken their places in our community, city and provincial life, and who are ready, willing and able to carry on successfully and courageously the work begun by their fathers and mothers; men and women who are giving excellent account of themselves in home-building, in the professions, in the musical and artistic life of the city, and in the business world.



But of Friday night's reunion itself. The former students came in shoals and dozens and hundreds. Some, little changed, others squarer and rounder, still others minus their crowning glory, but all anxious to see whether teacher was smart enough to recognize them in their new guise. What an uproar! Much worse than the first few hectic months when we were trying to organize the school into a unified whole from the various units that had come to us from LaVerendrye, Alexandria, Greenway, Lord Roberts and many other schools. On all sides, greetings between old friends, eager questionings about absentees: Do you remember? Can you tell me who I am? The shouts of joy when one could name a person not seen for twenty years. Where is Miss B . . . ? I want to tell her . . . Has Miss C . . . gone? She told me I could write, I want to thank her. And Mr. L . . . ? "There's a man that taught true courtesy," . . . and Miss McB . . . or Miss Macd . . . Endless inquiries about past and present teachers, about old school chums lost sight of in the rush of life, about the younger generation, whether it was as good or bad as the older? Bewildering, but fun. "Come on, I want you to meet my wife or my husband," as the case may be—"My children are learning "Frere Jacques" or "Latin Veils" or " $H_2SO_4$ ." "All that any one has to do to know what the passing years have done is to look out of the window and see the twinkling lights of the parked cars—five streets lined with them—they are no longer dad's cars but our very own," said the first student of Kelvin.

How delighted these old boys and girls were with the efforts made by present-day pupils to give them a warm welcome home! They loved the mottoes, the decorations on the board and tried their best to rival them. The gym in cherry and grey revived old memories of happy hours spent there, the auditorium, of old time lit's, the walks around the school, of famous exploits and deeds of derring-do.

Flash-light pictures of various groups gave added hilarity to the scene as old-time rivals or friends or enemies were snapped together regardless.

Finally the hubbub was stilled for a few minutes when one of the 1912 graduates presided at a more formal meeting in the auditorium with our present principal on his left and our former principal on his right. Unfortunately our first two principals could not be present, but they sent messages of greeting and regret. The school, the graduates and the present-day pupils were greatly honored by the presence of our former superintendent of schools, Dr. Daniel McIntyre, and also of Dr. J. C. Pincock, superintendent at the present time. What a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm when announcement was made that a library would be started in honor of R. T. Hodgson—to be called “The R. T. Hodgson Library” in recognition of his many fine qualities of heart and mind and of his great work in Kelvin, and such heart-warming applause when Mr. Hodgson rose and in his gentle way thanked every one for the honor done him.

At the end came that old battle-cry of Kelvinites old and new, that battle-cry which shows that Kelvinites are not mere onlookers in the game of life, but are whole-hearted participants, that they are eager and anxious to get into the game to do the utmost for the honor of the school and never to give up till the final count is taken; to meet emergencies with courage; to play the game fairly as true sportsmen; to accept failure without whining, and to gain success with true pride.

Live up to your old battle-cry:

K. T. H. S., K. T. H. S.,  
Are we in it?  
Well I guess!  
Race 'em, chase 'em,  
Eat 'em up raw,  
Kelvin, Kelvin, rah! rah! rah!  
K - E - L - V - I - N ! !

S. C. M.

\* \* \* \*

## EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES FOR ALL

**E** DUCATION in its broadest sense is the gradual unfolding or developing of our personalities so that we may react adequately to real situations. Expressed in simpler terms the definition really means that education consists of two main functions: firstly, that of training the intellect to think clearly, logically and concisely; and secondly, the ability to work or play harmoniously with others. All our actions, thoughts and speech deal with ourselves in relation to other people and therefore it is of vital importance that we should understand thoroughly our fellow men and women. Perhaps the ability to think clearly is the more important, but both functions are extremely necessary for the leading of a well-balanced life. The greatest student in the world if he cannot influence others will find much of his work futile, but conversely anyone who has the ability to influence people strongly, yet who does not think logically, may constitute a serious menace. It is obvious that unity of personality is the main aim of education, and to lead a happy life it is necessary that we have all our instincts and faculties working in unison.

In the high school of today the training of the mind is in the control of our teachers, and rightly so. The personality is left to be developed by means of extra-curricular activities such as Athletics, Dramatics and Socials. Athletics are probably the most valuable as a personality builder for those who are physically fit. Through sports we are able to build up a healthy, sound body, an invaluable

asset in later life. But more important still, we are taught co-operation, unselfishness and self-control, and through the striving towards a common goal we learn to know and respect our playmates more fully. But, aside from all their value as an education, athletics afford a pleasure which only those who have experienced it can realize. After weeks of intensive training there is nothing equal to the thrill of a hard-fought competition.

Dramatics are also another very significant extra-curricular activity. This year Kelvin was singularly fortunate in that so many students were given a chance to take part in some production. The Grade X play, "The Pageant and the Opera," afforded an excellent opportunity for all who were interested to contribute to school undertakings and thus appreciate Kelvin more fully.

The third field, and perhaps the most important for increasing or understanding of others is social activities, such as room and school parties. In the room entertainments one really gets to know and appreciate his fellow classmates, while through school associations and dances he meets and associates with those from other rooms, thus broadening his outlook on school life.

The weakness in our present educational system lies in the fact that the second function of education, that of associating harmoniously with others, is not sufficiently emphasized. Until all the advantages accruing from Athletics, Dramatics and Social Activities are made available to each and every student, our schools will not be working to full advantage of everyone. True, the extra-curricular activities do play a very beneficial part, but only to a small minority. The object of our high school system should be to turn out graduates with an all-round healthy normal development and able to meet any problem that may confront them with a balanced, unbiased attitude.

Turning from the theoretical to the practical, I am sure that when this class of 1937 graduates, they will leave behind them many fond memories and friendships. For myself, this last year at Kelvin has been one of the happiest that I have spent. May we all, after passing into the wider realms of manhood and womanhood, find the realization of our dreams and aspirations at Kelvin.

MAURICE HOOTON.

\* \* \* \*

## THE LIBRARY

THIS year Kelvin is very fortunate in having Room 13 set aside as a library. Book-cases were procured, tables set up and the whole room laid out so as to make studying more enjoyable. The library remains open from nine o'clock in the morning until five at night and is placed under the capable charge of Mrs. Sweet, who has been largely responsible for the great success that it has achieved. Anyone desirous of obtaining a book, from a high class novel to the latest treatise on Political Economy, has only to mention the fact to Mrs. Sweet and the volume would appear forthwith as if by magic. Her knowledge of books, where they are and what they contain, is truly amazing, and this, coupled with her kind consideration and willingness to help all pupils greatly enhances the attractiveness of the library.

At present our library contains about fifteen hundred books, but the donation from the R. T. Hodgson Memorial Library Fund, established by the old students in memory of Kelvin's former principal, should greatly increase the number of books available.



## JOTTINGS

KELVIN GRADE XI HONORS  
SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE  
TO THE CORONATION

In honor of Mr. Archie Hay, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Hay, who will represent Kelvin High School in the students' Coronation tour, his classmates in Grade XI, Room 36, enter-



ARCHIE HAY

tained Thursday afternoon, May 9th. During the afternoon he was presented with a set of evening cuff-links.

On Friday morning, members of Grade XI assembled in the auditorium of the school, where Mr. J. S. Little, the principal, gave a brief address explaining how the students were selected for this tour. Miss Brown, presented Mr. Hay on behalf of the students, with a school blazer embroidered with the Kelvin crest.

\* \* \*

Kelvin was very fortunate this year in gaining three excellent teachers as additions to her staff, Mrs. Graham, Mr. Neil and Mr. McIntyre.

Mr. Neil, who came to us from Principal Sparling, is in charge of the boys'

Physical Training and is a wizard at all manner of gymnastics. Under his capable guidance the boys have learned to do hand springs, nip-ups, tiger balances and many other intricate exercises. It has not taken Mr. Neil long to become acquainted with us.

Mr. McIntyre, an ex-Kelvinite, is a valuable addition to our English Department. A graduate of McMaster and Harvard Universities, he comes to us from Robert H. Smith. We hope that he is as glad to be back at Kelvin as we are to have him back.

Mrs. Graham, who replaced Miss Perry in the Household Arts Department, formerly taught in the same capacity at Earl Grey and thus is a friend of many of the girls, having taught them previously. We are very glad to welcome her to Kelvin.

However, with all good things there must come the bad and we are sorry to announce the retirement of Miss Macdougall, Miss Perry and Mr. Padwick.

Mr. Padwick, however, is only a partial loss, as he has been placed in charge of the High School Orchestra for the city and in this capacity is called upon to visit Kelvin fairly frequently. We wish him the best of luck in his new position and hope that he will be able to build up an even finer orchestra than he had at Kelvin.



MR. PADWICK



MISS  
E. M. MACDOUGALL

It is with the deepest regret that we announce the retirement of Miss Macdougall, one of the original members of Kelvin's staff. Miss Macdougall came to Winnipeg from Nova Scotia and first

taught at the LaVerendrye, later coming to Kelvin when it was first opened. Her long years of service to the school were greatly appreciated by all.

\* \* \*

Miss Perry, who is another former Kelvin student, left her work in the Household Arts Department, last year, to be married. She has gone to live in Hamilton, Ontario, and we of Kelvin wish her happiness and the best of luck in her new home.

\* \* \*

We are pleased once more to offer our congratulations to Mr. Sellors, our Art teacher, who has received a Carnegie Scholarship entitling him to a summer course at the University of Oregon.



MRS. H. STEVENTON  
(Doris Perry)

## THANKS

Your editors wish to thank:

1. Our advertisers who have made this book possible. Our readers are asked to patronize these firms.

2. Those who assisted so courteously in the publication of this book:

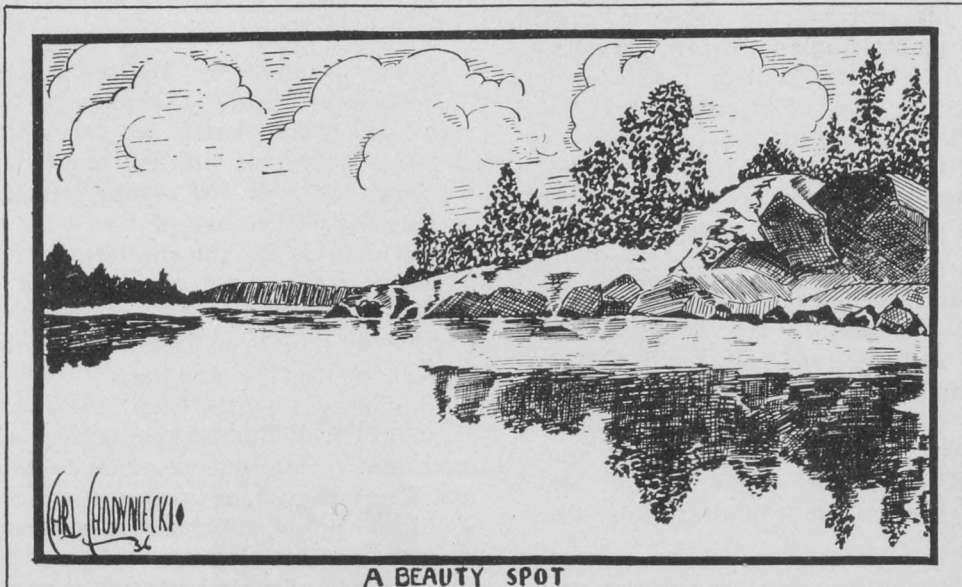
Wallingford Press,  
Rapid, Grip & Batten,  
C. Jessop, Photographer.

3. Mr. Toseland and his staff who helped so willingly in all school activities.

4. Our enterprising Advertising Committee:

Mr. C. Kerr,  
Glen Garvin,  
Ed. Palk.

5. All students who assisted by contributing material and by supporting our paper with their subscriptions.



A BEAUTY SPOT

FIRST PRIZE LANDSCAPE  
CARL CHODYNIECKI (R. 36)



## THE KELVIN CREST

**T**HROUGHOUT the ages "symbolism" has played an important part in our history and still means much to us. In brief, "symbols" are outward and visible signs of an inward meaning.

Thus, all flags convey to their nationals special meanings as in the case of the Union Jack which by its patterning incorporates the red cross of St. George for England, the white cross of St. Andrew for Scotland and the diagonal red cross of St. David for Wales. These incorporated into one symbol signify the union of the three countries as a corporate whole.

In the days of Chivalry each knight was distinguished by his coat of arms. These consisted of symbols bearing reference to qualities for which the family was distinguished, such as the "Lion," a symbol of strength, sometimes "couchant" at others "rampant" as in the arms of Scotland. One of the best known symbols is that of the "Cross" which epitomises all that is inferred by Christianity.

Whether you are aware of it or not (in modern times) though the significance may have been lost, we still follow the practice in regalia, club insignia and school and college badges.

We naturally desire distinctive markings to identify our associations and there is no better way than that of a design distinctive in form and color, one easily recognizable by the members of an organization. Whether you call it a crest, a badge, an emblem, or any of a dozen names in common use, it essentially is a symbol of the qualities and identity of such a body using it.

In our School's history we have found ourselves searching for some form of expression embodying a rich symbolism to express our identity. First we chose as our colors Cherry and Gray; the rich red expressing all those warm human sympathies we admire; the cool blue gray symbolising the calm judgment of an educated mind. This became naturally the basis for all the designs we use to identify particular units of our school. Of our first school crest, no one has any record other than the designer of it, but it was the beginning of a consciousness for an official symbol.

The second developed in the War period and consists of a background of cherry and gray stripes, vertical and superimposed by a Golden Torch, a Laurel wreath and ribbon upon which is inscribed "Kelvin."

It was inspired by McCrae's poem "In Flanders Field," the passage "To you from failing hands we throw the torch" providing us with our chief symbol. Just as over 500 of our students accepted the challenge of the War, we who remain accept the challenge of the "Torch" to carry on the progress of humanity. Not only that, but we crown it with the Laurel of Victory, and label it with our identity, and back it up with the full strength of the Cherry and Gray symbol of war, human sympathies, and calm human intelligence. That is what our Crest should mean to us and we should be proud to wear it as a School. That the enterprising Sports Committee was quick to seize it as an athletic award is history but the crest has wider significance than that and in one form or another should be adapted for all school uses, stamping these with the rich in-



signia of qualities its symbolism contains.

There are many alumni of the School who in the past received the Crest as an athletic award who framed this and treasure it as a personal association with Kelvin. To those it is their visible contact with their Alma Mater.

At a more recent date an attempt to focus student attention upon one common design to take the place of individual class pins was made. A design suitable to the broad statement necessary to "felt" was instituted, consisting of a trefoil and a triangle enclosing the letter "K." This without the inscrip-

tion of the three virtues "Courage, Truth and Right" leaves one open to confusion of thought as both trefoil and triangle may be interpreted in many different ways. If the "trefoil" is accepted as symbolism for "Courage," "Truth" and "Right" then the sharp points of the triangle are the opposite, i.e., "Fear," "Ignorance" and "Injustice." In the design the trefoil is triumphantly superimposed upon these negations. The symbolism therefore declares that "Fear," "Ignorance" and "Injustice" are vanquished by "Courage," "Truth" and "Right" and the heart of this is in "K"—Kelvin.

H. V. Fanshaw.



*Our Scene Painters*

W. McDOWELL

R. CULLEN

D. KIRKLAND

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# MUSIC

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THOSE who took part in the musical activities of the school have had a very busy year.

The Mixed Choir sang as usual at the Armistice Celebration in November. This group also sang two numbers at the performances of the pageant, "Horizons," in March.

The Grade XI Girls' Ensemble broadcast on four occasions, twice for the Radio School, once for the Junior Symphony Orchestra, and once for the Junior Musical Club. Russell Cooper, Room 28, assisted as soloist at two of these broadcasts.

The girls who belonged to the Junior Musical Club sang a group of songs at one of the spring meetings in the Fort Garry Hotel.

This year the Girls' Glee Club was successful in obtaining for the second time the Aikins Shields, and the coveted Earl Grey Trophy, emblematic of the best children's choir of the Festival. Dr. Staton, in giving his final adjudication, said, "This choir gave us the best singing of any choir or soloist in the Festival." The test pieces this year were "Who Comes So Gracefully," by Alec Rowley, and "How Merrily We Live," by Michael East. To Miss Anderson, the conductor of this choir, is due the credit for this great achievement.

A number of the students entered in the solo, duet, and trio classes. All performed with credit to the school, and mention is made elsewhere of those who were successful in obtaining first, second, or third place in their respective classes.

The sincere thanks and appreciation of all is extended to Wilna Radcliffe, Room 37, who played so beautifully

for all the individual entries as well as for the Glee Club.

On April 29 and 30, Grade X students produced "As You Like It," under the direction of Miss E. Thompson. The traditional Shakespearean music was sung by a group of boys, namely, Harry Cave, Russell Cooper, Fred David, Arthur Griffin, Frank Hooton, Maurice Hooton, and Bill Saunders. Carl Chodynietcki and Lawrence Halsey ably assisted by the violin.

The choir was honored this year by being asked to take part in two of the celebrations for Coronation. The first took place on May 11, when the scholars assembled at the front of the school to witness the planting and dedication of the Coronation Tree. The choir was massed on the steps, and lead the school in singing "O Canada," "Land of Hope and Glory," "O God Our Help In Ages Past," and "God Save The King."

On Coronation morning the choirs of five High Schools were assembled on the steps of the Parliament Building, and led the assembly in the singing. For an anthem the choir sang "Jerusalem," by C. H. H. Parry.

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## FESTIVAL WINNERS

First—Norma Kendall and Margaret Ball—Junior Duet.

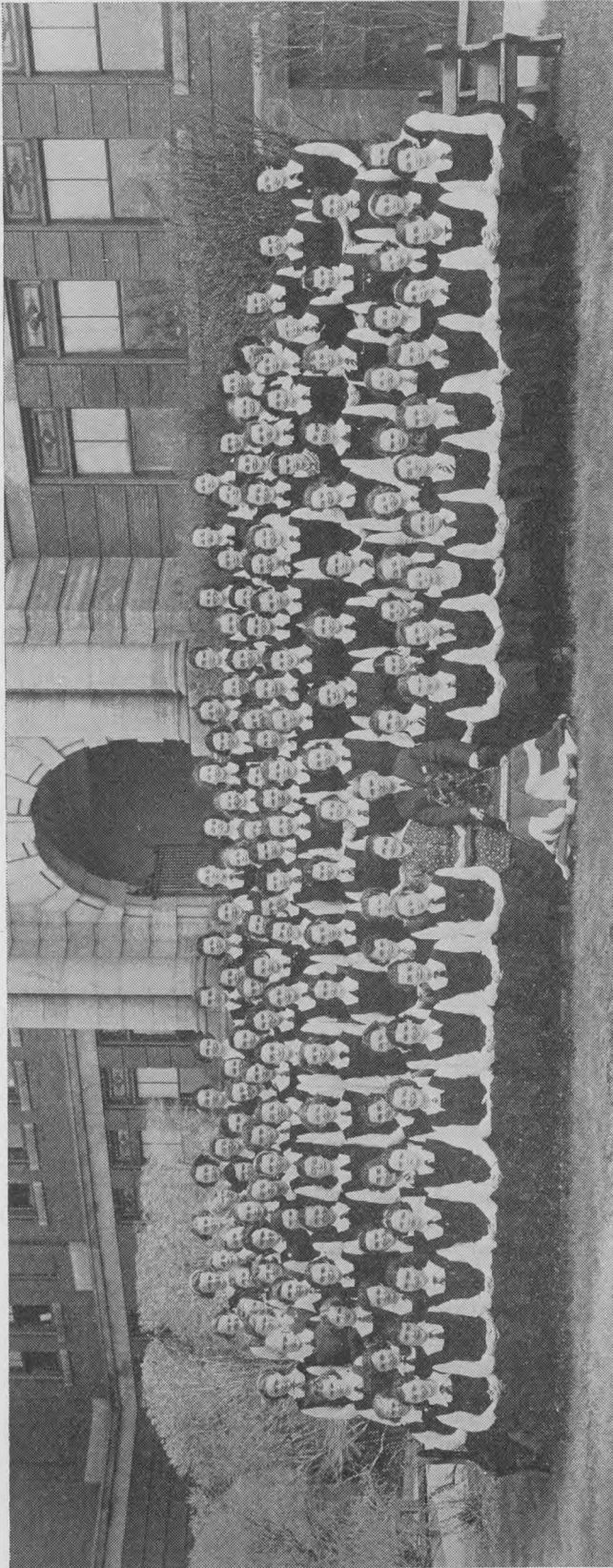
Third—Norma Kendall—Junior Soprano Solo.

Third—Beatrice Baldwin—Junior Contralto Solo.

Third—Gilmour Rogers—Boys' Sacred Solo.

Second—Hilda Main—Intermediate Pianoforte Duet.

Honorable Mention—Don Kirkland—Festival Poster Contest.



THE GLEE CLUB



## "The Pied Piper of Hamelin"

THREE years ago a group of graduates who were interested in music, formed the Kelvin Graduates Choral Club. Practices were held in Room 12 after four o'clock on Thursdays, and much interest was displayed. The girls took part in several broadcasts, and entered in the Musical Festival in the Spring.

This group met the next Fall and proceeded as in the previous year.

The boys who had taken part in the operetta, "The Bells of Beaujolais," wished to continue this work, so the club was reorganized in October, 1936, and the following officers were elected: President, Gene McLintock, '33; Secretary, Jessie Balcom, '33; Treasurer, Margaret Knapp, '34; Business Manager, Lewis Newman, '33; and Treasurer, Lila Armstrong, '36.

Students of Grade XI, who were interested in this work were asked to join, and fifteen availed themselves of this privilege. These helped greatly with the production.

The operetta which was chosen was "The Pied Piper of Hamelin, by Joseph Clokey and Anna Beiswenger, and this was produced, with great success, on February 11 and 12, under the direction

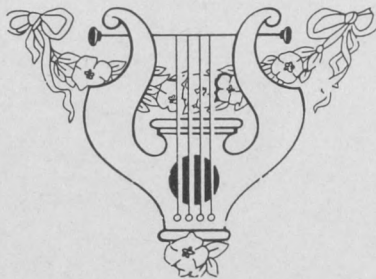
of Miss Anderson, Miss Hoole, and Mr. S. Neil. All members of the cast helped to make this possible, but special mention must be made of the untiring efforts of Lewis Newman and Gene McLintock.

Mr. Fanshaw designed the scenery which was much admired. It was executed by Bill McDowell and Bob Cullen. The costuming committee (Miss Lipsett, convener, Dorothy Griffin, Wilda Collett) provided beautiful costumes. Lorna Craig proved herself to be an exceptionally fine accompanist.

The Greenwood Sunday School Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. S. Comba, played before and between acts, and helped considerably to make the performance very enjoyable.

The graduates have donated to the school a sum of money to be used for musical and gymnastic purposes. Part of this money has already been spent on a six-volume set of Groves' Dictionary of Music and Musicians.

On December the tenth, Paul de Marky, a young and promising pianist, came to Kelvin and entertained the students with a fine program of Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, and some of the modern composers.





"THE PIED PIPER"

# DRAMA

## "HORIZONS"

**I**N HONOR of the Silver Jubilee of our school, the pupils presented "Horizons," seven episodes in education, written and designed by Mr. H. V. Fanshaw. The pictures, given in order in our Year Book, were:

Episode 1—A prologue: "The Voyagers."

Episode 2—"The Indian Maidens."

Episode 3—"The Passing of the Indian."

Episode 4—"The Pioneer Family."

Episode 5—"The City and Education."

Episode 6—"The Modern School."

Episode 7—An Epilogue: "The March of Time."

Settings were designed by H. V. Fanshaw, assisted by W. McDowell, R. Cullen and D. Kirkland.

Scenes were directed by Miss M. McBeth, Miss E. Thompson, Mr. L. McIntyre, Mr. J. Hughes.

Dancing was directed by Miss M. Hoole, and singing by Miss G. Anderson.

Cast consisted of:

Scene 1—R. Hubie, W. Saunders, H. Cave and chorus.

Scene 2—M. Frick, K. Dunstone, R. Rue, T. Sharples.

Scene 3—F. Sutherland, G. Chislett, G. Chapman, G. Garvin, H. Parkhurst, G. Meredith, J. Browning, R. Horton, K. Redshaw, T. Sharples, J. Harper.

Scene 4—E. Hrycaiko, T. Bradshaw, B. Slocomb, D. Marshall, J. Malloy, W. Reid, E. Curry, M. Ball, G. Ball, D. Bedson, S. Maxwell, G. Lovatt.

Scene 5—H. Morton, P. Thompson, E. Palk, P. Mumford, R. Birnie, W. Smith, M. Balcom, P. Jackson, J. Duncan.

Scene 6—D. MacFarlane, D. Hunt, D. Fox, L. Henderson, K. Affleck, J. McManus, C. Woods, H. Washington, B. Leacock, W. Dubek, F. Rynbend.

Scene 7—J. Peck, M. Smith, D. Richmond, M. Williams, S. Florence, J. Bond, H. Bannister, R. Laidlaw and nationalities from Grade X classes.

## "AS YOU LIKE IT"

Grade X students of Kelvin, under the direction of Miss E. Thompson, presented "As You Like It" on April 29th and 30th. The casts consisted of:

Duke Senior—Walter Peterkin, Fred Tallman.

Duke Frederick—Don McRostie, Chris Adamson.

Amiens—Frank Hooton.

Jaques—Don Jackson, Don Watson.

Le Beau—John Gracey.

Charles—Douglas Powell, Bill Reid.

Oliver—Dallas Steinthorson, Peyton Lyon.

Orlando—Hugh Hall, Warren Bemister.

Jaques de Boys—Peyton Lyon, Dallas Steinthorson.

Adam—Cliff Fryers.

Dennis—Don Watson, Don Jackson.

Touchstone—Douglas Sommerville, Peter McCaffrey.

Corin—David Sloan, Walter Shane.

Silvius—Gordon Phenix, Frank Scott.



William — Peter McCaffrey, Douglas Somerville.

Lords — Walter Yuzwenko, Edmund Campbell, Murray Birt, Fred Reynolds, Russell Cooper, Harry Cave, Maurice Hooton, Fred David.

Pages — Bill Saunders, Arthur Griffin.

Foresters — Carl Chodynieski, Lawrence Halsey.

Rosalind — Dorothie Neil, Violet Lindal.

Celia — Phyllis Bowley, Hazel Moore.

Phebe — Dorothy Morosnick, Donna Cruickshank.

Audrey — Joyce Bull, Vicki Steacy.

Much credit is due to these young performers and to their director for their spirited performance of the comedy.

Beautiful scenes were designed and painted by Mr. Fanshaw and his students, D. Kirkland, R. Cullen, and W. McDowell.



"AS YOU LIKE IT"—CAST 2



"AS YOU LIKE IT"—CAST 1



"HORIZONS"



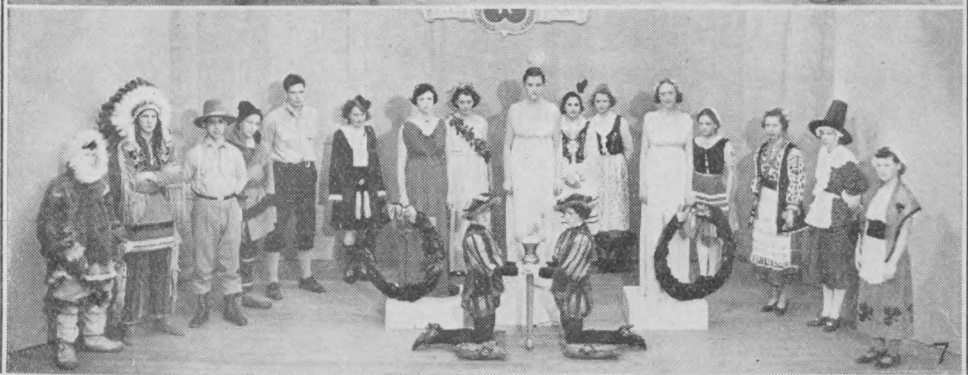
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"HORIZONS"



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# LITERARY

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## POETRY COMPETITION

FIRST PRIZE: "*The City*".....SHEILA BARBOUR (R. 37)

FIRST PRIZE (Foreign Language—  
 "*November (in Kanada)*".....REGINA DOERKEN (R. 25)

SECOND PRIZE: "*Evening*".....NORMA WESTERBERG (R. 26)

THIRD PRIZE: "*Victoria Beach*".....PHYLLIS DAVIES (R. 25)

### HONORABLE MENTION:

"*To a Forest Glade*".....WINNIFRED POLSON (R. 37)

"*Nature's Magic*".....VERA ROSSELL (R. 26)

"*Fairies*".....MURIEL FARRANT (R. 25)

"*Dawn to Dusk*".....BLANCHE DUNCAN (R. 26)

"*Tunes*".....WINNIE DAVIDSON (R. 25)

"*The Prodigal Son*".....WESLEY WOOLSTON (R. 26)

### JUDGE'S REMARKS

SEVERAL of those whose poems appear in this Year Book are to be congratulated for having caught some touches of real poetry, both in idea and form. Those who are less fortunate must not be unduly discouraged. A grandson of the late Lord Tennyson has recently published a volume called "*Verse and Worse*"—an engagingly frank title! If even poets of experience realize that not all of their poetry is first-class, it is no shame to novices to have weaknesses pointed out. There are three outstanding faults in the verse of many beginners—one spoils a poem, three kill it:

1. Ignorance of poetic technique,
2. Use of hackneyed words and phrases,
3. Lack of originality in ideas.

Deliberate effort to overcome such faults will result in decidedly better work, although, of course, there is always inherent in fine poetry that "indefinable something" which distinguishes it from mediocre verse—and that something is a gift, not an acquisition.

H. E. Ross.

## FIRST PRIZE

## THE CITY

SHEILA BARBOUR (R. 37)

A web of shining streets and glittering light  
 And colored signs of amber, mauve, and red  
 Reflected are in pools which rain has spread.  
 Re-molded in the drizzling mists tonight  
 The buildings seem to stretch towards heaven's height;  
 But on the city beats the dancing tread  
 Of raindrops making music here, instead,  
 Of words for beauty as a poet might.  
 The candles of the earth beneath the sky  
 Flare out against the sombre firmament;  
 As darting cars on gleaming roads glide by  
 Great sprays of rain upon the curbs are sent.  
 Securely now the lovely night is caught,  
 And thus the city's shining web is wrought.

## FIRST PRIZE—Foreign Language Contest

## NOVEMBER (in Kanada)

REGINA H. DOERKSEN (R. 25)

Keine Sonne,—  
 Keine Wonne,—  
 Kein Mond,—  
 Keine Font  
 Fliesset und strahlet im Schein.  
 Keine Vögel,—  
 Keine Orgel,—  
 Keine Blume,—  
 Keine Biene  
 Kann zu sehen noch zu hören sein.  
 Kein grünes Gras,—  
 Kein weisser Schnee,—  
 Alles ist dürr,—  
 Alles ist nass.  
 Doch im warmen Zimmer, klein,  
 Knalt das Poff-Korn am Feuer fein.  
 Das ist November!

## SECOND PRIZE

## EVENING

NORMA WESTERBERG (R. 26)

The day is done and evening folds each little beam in black,  
 He tucks them all away each night, and keeps them in his pack.

With voice so soft and tender, like a breeze from out the west.  
He sings them all a dreamy song, and lulls them into rest,

And when they fall asleep, he leaves them gently by a stream,  
Or in some shaded lovely spot, to revel in a dream.

And then he goes to dance with moons, and trip a merry bar,  
Or darting in among the winds and playing with a star.

But when the wise old sun awakes and bids him to be gone,  
The evening gathers up the beams, and makes way for the dawn.

### THIRD PRIZE

#### VICTORIA BEACH

PHYLLIS DAVIES (R. 25)

Oh to be in the wild-wood,  
Where the pale ghost-plant thrives  
And the moccasin plant of the Indian  
Mid the fern and the bracken lies.

Where the stately pines are waving  
Their tall and mighty heads  
And the rustle of lacey birches  
Marks the course the south-wind treads.

Where the wax-wing its mate is calling  
From out the cedar bars  
And over all is spanning  
A vault of shimmering stars.

### HONORABLE MENTION

#### TO A FOREST GLADE

WINNIFRED POLSON (R. 37)

In thy cool heart a murmuring brooklet gushes  
And mutters to its green and massy rim,  
To wend its fretful way between the rushes,  
And lose its silver length in woodlands dim.

Hark how its voice entwineth with the linnet's,  
That pours his tuneful joy from thy green height,  
All misted by the bright and transient sunbeams  
That leave thee shadowed in the silent night.

And when the gray and sombre-mantled Even,  
Shall wind her silver horn above the world,  
The questing moon shall on thy breast find sleeping  
Thy flower-army, with its banners furled.



## NATURE'S MAGIC

VERA ROSSELL (R. 26)

Just yesterday the fields were bare,  
As far as I could see  
The trees stood naked and appeared,  
As dreary as could be.

But overnight the scene did change;  
Just look at it this morning,  
The world's become a fairyland  
Without a bit of warning.

Oh, what a Magic Nature has!  
To paint with hoarfrost bright  
When all the world sleeps on in peace  
She changes dark to light.

## FAIRIES

MURIEL FARRANT (R. 25)

As I lie in slumber deep  
All around me softly creep  
The gentle fairies swift and light  
They come to see me in the night.

I hear them whisper, sweet and low  
The tales that only fairies know  
I hear them laugh, so tinkling clear  
As church bells in my listening ear.

Although a dream, it seems so real  
As round my bed they quickly steal  
Telling me their fairy lore  
I wish that they could tell me more.

My eyelids quiver and I awake  
To find another day doth break  
And so I live from dawn to night  
Living for my friends so bright.

## DAWN TO DUSK

BLANCHE DUNCAN (R. 26)

Time goes on, until dawn  
Brings in day.  
Eventide comes, and so the sun  
Passes away.

The moon appears, shedding her tears  
Of silvery dew.  
A lonesome star, shines from afar  
To brighten the blue.

The birds retire, in nature's attire  
Of feathered things.  
Each one's nest, a haven of rest  
For all tired wings.

#### TUNES

WINNIE DAVIDSON (R. 25)

Listen how it gayly schoes,  
From the plain and vale and dune  
Giving joy where'er it goes.  
Just a merry little tune.

See the many hearts it gladdens,  
To the weary it's a boon;  
Never any heart it saddens:  
Just a merry little tune.

#### THE PRODIGAL SON

WESLEY WOOLSTON (R. 26)

Afraid perhaps to catch my eye,  
He passed me slowly, head held high,  
His clothes were shabby, old and worn  
But in his eyes a light was born,  
A light of hope, and as he turned,  
To hold him in my arms I yearned.  
He came towards me very slow,  
He spoke, his voice was very low,  
"Please, dear, forgive me for my sin,  
I don't expect to be let in  
The house from which I lately fled,  
The cozy rooms, the feather bed"—  
I broke him off, for he you see  
Was my own son, come home to me.



## SHORT STORY CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE: "*The Last Mile*"..... ED. PALK (R. 36)

SECOND PRIZE: "*The Unknown Sacrifice*"..... DEREK BEDSON (R. 36)

THIRD PRIZE: "*That's My Boy*"..... ROS. MAC TAVISH (R. 36)

### HONORABLE MENTION:

"*Ship at Sunrise*"..... DOUGLAS FOX (R. 36)

"*Hughe's Victory*"..... PAUL LAWSON (R. 36)

"*Hands of Esau*"..... SHEILA BARBOUR (R. 37)

### JUDGE'S REMARKS

JUDGING the stories this year has been a very difficult task. As I write these words I wish I could give two first and two second prizes. This is the first time Kelvin students have put me in such a tight corner.

I am giving the first prize to "*The Last Mile*," because I consider the material a little more interesting and the suspense more successfully sustained than in "*The Unknown Sacrifice*," which gets second prize. But I must add that the writer of the second prize story shows powers of imagination and appreciation of dramatic values that should most certainly be cultivated.

Third prize goes to "*That's My Boy!*" The material in this story is slight, but the style is excellent and the writer without any sloppy sentimentality, gets real emotion.

Honorable Mention goes to "*Ships at Sunrise*," which shows imagination and conscientious work; to "*Hughe's Victory*," for a real appreciation of the dramatic in every-day problems; to "*Hands of Esau*," for technical excellence in handling material.

Kelvin teachers and students are to be congratulated for this year's work in the short story.

LILLIAN BEYNON THOMAS.

### FIRST PRIZE—THE LAST MILE

By ED. PALK (R. 36)

JULY the 26th dawned clear and bright, one of the finest days in the present Olympics being held at Los Angeles, California. This day was to mark the close of the Olympics and, as usual, the mile was to be run off. The eliminations had been held the day before and men representing six different nations were to be lined up to await the starter's gun. Even at this early hour in the morning there seemed to be a certain tenseness and excitement present in the air. The

morning events were run off. The afternoon events were well under way and the excitement had swelled to a new height as the announcement was made that the historic mile race would now commence. Close to 100,000 spectators jammed the stadium and cheered their respective entrants as they limbered up along the sidelines in their smart sweat suits. United States, Great Britain, and Norway were termed the favorites, with other entrants from Germany, Poland, and New Zealand.



Final instructions were given by the officials. Sweat suits were discarded and the line of runners waited impatiently for the gun.

The gun cracked and they were off. The three favorites bunched together in the lead with the lad from New Zealand not far behind. The approach to the final lap found them still in this order. At the turn the lad from New Zealand performed a most unorthodox stunt as he passed Charles, of United States, and on the backstretch he succeeded in passing Great Britain's entry. The fans were now aware that a phenomenal stunt was being pulled off right before their eyes and they hastily scanned the programme for the name and found it to be—Gene Carpenter. He was a tall lad of slight build and seemed to carry tremendous drive in his legs.

Going into the home stretch, he passed Norway's entrant and drove on to win by fifteen yards in the sensational time of 4.10. Carpenter, quite an unassuming lad, had beaten the greatest milers in the world. His name was written in newspapers from coast to coast; he was offered professionalism, but declined. More astonishing still, New Zealand had not sent him to the Olympics, but being a native of New Zealand he had impulsively decided to run for her. He had been employed by a small brokerage firm in Los Angeles, from which he received a mere pittance, but now he was the world's greatest miler and a popular hero, an asset to any firm. His salary was doubled. His bond sales were phenomenal while his fame was still fresh in the people's minds.

As in the case of all runners, one can only remain in the top-notch class so long and Gene was no exception to the rule. Four years after his Los Angeles triumph, although he was only twenty-six, he was finding it harder to complete that last lap and the track fans were beginning to term him as a veteran. Although he trained con-

sistently, his legs seemed to lack the old drive and zip, and his wind left him as he strove to complete the last lap. It was now the youngsters who copped the firsts, while old Gene had to be content with a second, third, or fourth. He was no longer the popular hero and he was finding it increasingly difficult to sell his bonds. As a final blow to his now failing confidence he was dismissed from the office and left without any visible means of support. For days he tried to locate work, still hoping that his name might help him, but he soon realized that he had become merely a legend.

He began selling his trophies and medals until he had practically nothing left of any value. It was now a vital necessity that he win a place in every race so that he might receive some reward. After the race one might see a heavy-hearted, crestfallen, figure trudging along to the pawn shop where he hawked the trophy for a few dollars.

Late November found Gene living in dismal quarters in a New York suburb. It was a particularly dreary day and Gene was drearier than the weather when he learned that the Annual Invitation Mile at Madison Square Gardens was posted for November the 30th. The Invitation Mile was no small thing, but a nation-wide sport event, and to win it would require speed and endurance, two departments in which Gene was rapidly failing. Nevertheless he had to race and to win, for he must live.

Two days after he had signed up for this event he was accosted by two men. "Hello, Carpenter, come over to the restaurant across the street, we want to talk to you."

Gene hesitated, for he recognized them as professional gamblers, but he followed them across the street. When he entered he was led to a room at the back and here was confronted by a large, domineering individual who, after greeting him effusively, said, "Carpenter, we have a little proposition to put

up to you. There is plenty of dough in it if you do as we say."

Gene was adamant, "I don't want any of your dirty business, so good night."

"Just a minute, kid. We know just how hard up you are and if you do as we say, we will slip you a grand, but only on the condition you play along with us. What about it?"

Gene listened. It was true that he was practically destitute and money of any kind looked good, and besides, weren't Hardy and Richards, the countries greatest milers, entered in the race. It would be plenty hard to even cop a place in the race. In desperation he finally consented to listen.

"Well, boys, what's on your mind?"

"Simply this," explained the gambler, "there are going to be two favorites in this race, Hardy and Richards, now if Hardy were to be spiked while running it would be a cinch for Richards, see?"

Gene understood.

"Now, we have put our dough on Richards, and when Hardy happens to be spiked during the race, Richards cleans up and so do we, understand?"

Gene was to do the dirty work and they told him it could be easily done in the far corner, away from the judges' stand.

He went home that night thinking what a foul sport he had turned out to be. All his life he had played clean and now he was going to spoil this record for the sake of one thousand dollars. Although he told himself being a clean sport had never brought anything to him, and that he was merely earning a salary, he knew in his heart he was wrong. By the time the day of the race came he was slinking about like a hunted man.

Madison Square Gardens was jammed that night to see the two great milers, Hardy and Richards, battle it out for first place. True, there were three other competitors, but first place had already been conceded to one or other of the reigning favorites.

Gene came out of his old sweat suit, oblivious to the crowd, his face set, his mind a blank, except for one burning thought. He had consented to spike that fine, upstanding, young runner who was so smilingly aware of the applause of the crowd.

Gene had managed to draw the post position and when the gun cracked, though he was low in getting started, he held a close third behind Hardy and Richards. Now, he was the old miler, recognizing the fact that the two ahead of him were leading the pack at a killing pace for so early in the race. But he dared not drop behind.

The track was an eighth of a mile in length, necessitating an eight lap race. As they went in the fifth lap, Gene realized that the time had come, so with a burst of speed, he passed Richards and was close on Hardy's heels. Just ahead loomed the fatal corner where he was supposed to spike Hardy. He could not do it yet. There was still time. But at the sixth and seventh lap he still faltered, and then something seemed to clear in his brain and he knew he was being driven by an inward force to race clean and to accept the consequences. This lent wings to his heels, and he found himself bettering Richards, and with a chance of gaining on Hardy. His remaining strength went into one final spurt. He drew even with Hardy on the approach to the turn, but rather than pass him there, he fell back until they tore into the straightaway. The finish tape was fifty yards away and as the two runners sprinted towards it, each runner straining every muscle, the huge crowd yelled their appreciation for the thrilling bid being made by a veteran outsider. Gene had not received a cheer like that for many years and it gave him the momentum he needed for the last killing ten yards. It was in those ten yards that a new man was born and Gene Carpenter breasted the tape a scant few inches ahead of Hardy.

It was his last mile, but not his last connection with the track, for his bril-

liant effort brought him an offer from the Olympic Committee, asking him if he would coach the runners in the mile. Would he? Of course, he liked work-

ing with men and you have to be a man to run the mile. Had he not proved that?

## SECOND PRIZE—THE UNKNOWN SACRIFICE

By DEREK BEDSON (R. 36)

THE battle was lost. Everywhere Monmouth's army was retreating in confusion. Brawny peasants, stout yeomen, and pompous squires, all fleeing for their lives before Feversham's soldiers. Lord Grey's cavalry had retreated early in the battle, leaving the infantry to fight the trained soldiers with their scythes, poles, and pitchforks. Moans of the wounded were drowned in the trampling of feet.

Among the confused peasantry might be noticed a young man of commanding presence, who might have been taken for the Duke himself, but for his fair hair and lack of ornament. His clothes were plain but fashionable, while his red plume was fresh. Amid that terror-stricken company, his aristocratic visage alone maintained its calmness.

At the top of the stairs three men stood in a group, talking and gesticulating. At the sound of the steps on the staircase the three turned blanched faces towards it and drew their pistols. The sight of their comrade, however, was reassuring and all three breathed the same words at once,

"What new? How goes the battle, Peregrine?"

The young man bowed to the foremost of his questioners and replied:

"Your Grace; all is lost; Feversham's troops have thrown back your army and even now may be heading this way.

Gasps of consternation, and the Duke of Monmouth paled visibly. The young man, Peregrine Armitage, waited until the frightened murmurings of the Duke's two adherents had died away, then, in the voice of a leader, said:

"It is not too late to escape yet. You, Strange, and you, Forsythe, take His Grace to the sea coast as quickly as possible and with the utmost secrecy. I will remain here and try to put the hounds off the scent. The Duke must not be captured at any cost; now hurry and prepare for the journey."

At these careless, yet deeply moving words, the Duke looked at his faithful follower and said in thoughtful tones:

"Why do you give up so much for me?"

"Because I oppose the policies of Catholic James, Your Grace."

"And yet you give up a promising career to support my cause which at best was doomed to failure. I am afraid I allowed my ambition to lead hundreds of Englishmen to death. How I wish this week's work had not been done; how rash I was to tempt the fates. If I had waited a few years the whole country would have driven the tyrant off the throne."

These strange words from the usually carefree and gay Duke, deeply moved his listeners, and especially Peregrine who exclaimed:

"And when James is driven from the country, I am sure that England will be free from overbearing monarchs for all time. How I wish I could help to establish a real democracy in our fair land."

The Duke sighed and turned to his other two followers who were ready to leave:

"Saddle the horses, Forsythe, and you, Strange, keep an eye open for the troopers." Then, turning to Peregrine, he said:



"Good-bye, Armitage. If I reach France alive I shall keep my identity secret and give all my support to William of Orange, who I am sure will save England in the end. Now, farewell, may we meet again."

Giving his supporter a smile which was the heritage of all the Stewarts, the unfortunate Duke left the room.

Alone, Peregrine wandered over to the clumsy table in the corner of the room and taking pen and paper, he began to write a letter. After tearing up several copies, he seemed satisfied with the epistle in its finished form. If anyone could have seen it, it would have read as follows:

"My Dear Mother,

"By the time you have received this, I shall be a prisoner of King James' men, perhaps dead. I have decided to elude the pursuers of the Duke by pretending to be Monmouth, himself. I even feel glad to die for His Grace.

"His charming boyish manner attracts all men to his standard. The peasants flocked to his support when he landed at Lyme Regis. Although at heart I knew that the enterprise was doomed to failure, I wanted to strike a blow for freedom, against that tyrant at Whitehall.

"Now, mother dear, I am sure you understand my reason for what I am about to do, so I will bid you "au revoir."

Your loving son,

Peregrine."

Having sealed the letter, Peregrine donned some peasant clothes lying in a corner of the room, and put Monmouth's George in his pocket. There was nothing to eat in the house, except some dried peas, a handful of which he pocketed, not feeling hungry enough to eat them. Then picking up the letter, he went downstairs and out of the ruined farm house.

He made for the nearby road and walked down it till he met a farm boy cowed by the battle,—he gave him all the money he had and made him pro-

mise to deliver the letter to Mrs. Armitage of the Manor at Trowbridge. The farm boy was amazed to be handed more than six pounds for such a simple request and immediately darted off on his errand.

Meanwhile Peregrine slowly made for Sedgewood wood, in which he wandered about till noon. After tasting the unappetizing dried peas, he lay down in a ditch under some ferns and fell asleep.

He dreamt of the battle of the early morning, of the first charge of the clumsy peasants, Lord's Grey's cowardly retreat with the cavalry, and of the utter route of Monmouth's army by the well-trained troops of King. Then, as he was drifting into a peaceful sleep, he was awakened by violent shaking of clumsy hands. He sat up to see himself surrounded by a group of loyal troops. Some were examining the George, while others were gloating over their captive whom they were sure was Monmouth, whom Peregrine resembled closely. His unshaven face further helped to mask his real identity.

Suddenly a Captain appeared, issued a sharp command, and Peregrine was marched back to the road and along it till he perceived the army in the distance. When the soldiers recognized the captive, a shout went up together with cries of "The traitor Duke" and "Long live good King James."

From that time until he was safely lodged in London Tower, Peregrine's mind was bewildered by the kaleidoscopic crowd of people that crowded out to see him. Every town and village rushed out to see the famous person. Peregrine's guard had a hard time keeping him from injury at the hands of the mobs. However, in districts the people were openly sympathetic to the "Duke" and gave him presents of food. At London, Peregrine was driven to the Tower in a closed carriage and placed in that grim fortress, the prison of so many illustrious and great men.

To keep up pretences, Peregrine sent

a piteous letter to King James and tried to give the impression of being terrified of his impending fate.

All the world knows of the interview between King James and "Monmouth," in which the latter pleaded for his life before the pitiless tyrant who absolutely refused to listen to any other sentence for the "Duke" than that of execution.

On the night of the fourteenth of July, in the year 1688, Peregrine prepared for the death he was going to meet on the following day. He did not repent his decision but felt sad when he thought of his interview with the Duchess of Buccleugh, Monmouth's wife, and her children. On the other point, Peregrine was also unhappy. The Bishop of London had refused to absolve him, probably at King James' instigation. Nevertheless, Peregrine was glad when he thought how his death and the death of Monmouth's supporters at the hands of Jeffries' "Bloody Assizes" would rouse England to overthrow James and his policy of Roman Catholicism to prepare the way for the day when Parliament would govern England in the name of the people.

All these thoughts and many others

besides passed through Peregrine's head as he mounted the scaffold on Tower Hill the following day. As he ascended the fateful steps he might have uttered those words which were immortalized a hundred and fifty years later by a famous novelist:

"It is a far, far better thing I do, than I have ever done; it is a far, far better rest I go to, than I have ever known."

Of Monmouth, little need be said. He died in France in the Bastille, a prisoner of Louis XIV.

He was known as the "Masked Prisoner" and where and when he was buried is unknown.

(This story is based on the legend of south-western England, that the Duke of Monmouth was not beheaded, but that one of his devoted followers suffered in his place. Also the legend of the "Masked Prisoner" of the Bastille, whose identity is unknown to this day, is used as a conclusion to the story. Louis XIV had a gentleman imprisoned in the Bastille with a mask locked on his head and it was not removed—even when he died some years later.)

### THIRD PRIZE—"THAT'S MY BOY!"

By ROS. MAC TAVISH (R. 36)

"NO!" said Mr. Dugan.  
"But, dad—"

"No!" just as emphatically, "when I sent my son to college, I sent him for an education, not to spend his time messing about with a football."

Larry knew it was useless to argue, even though his mother was on his side. For when Mr. Dugan made up his mind, it took more than ordinary persuasive powers to change it. And this time he had a strong point on which to base his argument, for Larry had hurt his leg in the last game against State U.

It made little difference to Mr. Du-

gan that Larry was hailed as one of the most promising players in the game. The elder Dugan had never been to college, and therefore could see nothing in the popular sport. It was a mystery to him why hundreds of thousands of people would go to football games every Saturday during the season. He had had to work his way to the top of his profession by sheer determination and will-power, and for that reason he wanted Larry to have a good background so that the climb might be made a little easier if possible. And, he argued, how could Larry become educated if he was unable to attend classes because of injuries received on the foot-

ball field. No, there was no alternative, Larry must stop playing that fool's game.

It was Tuesday, and Mr. Dugan had gone back home, leaving Larry, the football squad, and, indeed, the whole campus in a state of despondency. Larry's leg was responding beautifully to treatments, and ordinarily that would have been great news. But what was the good of having two good legs, if the possessor was unable to make use of them. Larry was captain and ace fullback of the squad, and it was expected that he would lead them to the conference title, and possibly a bid to the Rose Bowl game on New Year's Day. A brilliant, dazzling, triple-threat backfielder, Larry had already led the team to eight successive triumphs this year, and was being mentioned by all authorities as a cinch for All-American honors.

Only one game remained on the conference schedule, and, at full strength, Northeastern would have had a better than even chance against their opponents-to-be, Harmouth College. But, minus their main threat, things looked dark indeed.

Larry was standing on the side-lines, watching the team go through a listless dull practice. Standing beside him was a bald-headed little individual dressed in a sweatshirt and plus-fours. It was Coach Barney Williams, one of the country's geniuses when it came to getting out winning teams.

"How does it look, Barney?"

"Not so good. The backfield doesn't function as smoothly without you. Sanderson's a good man, but he naturally can't hold a candle to you." This was about twice as much as the usually reticent coach was accustomed to say, but he was in a talkative mood.

"Do you think it would do any good, Larry, if I had another talk with your father?"

"Doubt it, coach, but I'm going to send him a telegram on Friday, and ask him to reconsider."

Accordingly, when Friday arrived at long last, Larry sent a telegram to his father asking permission to get into the game. Friday afternoon, the reply came. It said:

"Have reconsidered stop Will be watching you play Saturday stop Best of Luck. Dad."

Larry's whoop of joy fairly shook the pictures off the walls of his room, and people stared at him in amazement as he streaked madly down the street to Coach Williams' office.

"Barney, Barney, I can play! Dad's changed his mind."

"Larry, if you're kidding me, I'll wring your precious neck."

"On the level, Barney, I can play. Here, read the telegram for yourself."

Barney read it.

"Whoops!" he shouted.

"Whoops!" echoed Larry.

\* \* \*

"But I don't understand," said Mr. Dugan. "Why have you brought me all this way for a football game? I don't like football."

"Because," said Mrs. Dugan, "I like football. Here are our seats, I believe. By the way, did you know Larry was playing today?"

"What?"

"Yes, Larry is going to play, there he is now. See, kicking the ball."

By this time, Mr. Dugan had recovered from the shock.

"The young whipper-snapper," he said. "Who does he think he's trying to put one over on? I'm going down and order that coach to take him out. I'll show—"

"You will do nothing of the sort," said Mrs. Dugan firmly. "Sit down, they're about to start." Mrs. Dugan was also Irish, so Mr. Dugan sat. However, he gave vent to his feelings by means of an ill-looking frown.

He was still frowning in the second quarter, when Larry smashed his way through centre for a touchdown. How-



ever, when he heard the crowd cheering Larry, the frown began to disappear, and just as gradually a slight smile spread over his features, although he tried to hide it. Then, near the end of the game, Larry streaked forty-five yards for his second, and the winning touchdown. The smile blossomed into a grin, and the grin blossomed until Mr. Dugan was fairly beaming.

"See that boy," he said to no one in particular, "he's my son."

Later, when the Dugans were reunited, Larry said:

"I certainly was glad to get your telegram saying I could play."

"What telegram?" said Mr. Dugan. "I didn't send any telegram."

"I did," said his wife. "I knew that you would be in favor of Larry's playing if you saw a game. So I answered Larry's telegram, signing your name."

"Oh well," said the elder Dugan, "I was about to send one myself. Why, just yesterday I thought that I would wire Larry and tell him to go ahead and play. I just can't wait to see that Rose Bowl game. Why, I'll bet—"

Engrossed as he was with his thoughts, Mr. Dugan failed to see the rest of his family exchanging winks.

## INFORMAL ESSAY COMPETITION

FIRST PRIZE: "*On Feeling Old*"..... SHEILA BARBOUR (R. 37)

SECOND PRIZE: "*Paper and Paste*"..... GEORGE LLOYD (R. 24)

HONORABLE MENTION:

"*A Fantasy of Memories*"..... DOREEN RICHMOND (R. 37)

"*Slippers*"..... HARRY CAVE (R. 28)

"*Folks Are Like That*"..... KATHLEEN WORTLEY (R. 24)

"*An Unusual Event*"..... EILEEN MCROSTIE (R. 37)

"As a form of Literature the essay is a composition of modern length, usually in prose, which deals in an easy cursory way with the external conditions of a subject, and in strictness, with that subject only as it affects the writer."—ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.

Judge—MISS HELEN ROSS

### FIRST PRIZE—ON FEELING OLD

By SHEILA BARBOUR (R. 37)

ONCE old people were a mystery to me. I pondered their idiosyncracies. I wondered if I should ever feel so old that everyday activity would be a formidable process and youthful amusement nothing short of a torture. I was certain that such would never be the case. But one morning I left home young and insouciant, and arrived in school old and rheumatic. In the act of running up the steps I had fallen down them.

Smiling bitterly at the grinning bystanders, I arose and walked up those steps with measured and stately tread. So intent was I upon this Gacboesque exercise that I did not become aware immediately of my transition from youth to age. When, however, I dropped one of my books and stooped from the waist to pick it up, I realized that I was very old indeed, and full of aches and pains. In order to pick up the book I had to get slowly down

on one knee. Loath to arise, I got up wearily from this comfortable position.

When I arrived at my classroom I collapsed into the first seat that I saw and thought wistfully of hot water bottles. I was awakened from my dreams when an elfish student precipitated herself on my desk. "Ah," I sighed drearily. "Why are these young people always on the go?"

The activity of the younger generation, however, is infectious. At times I forgot that I was a rheumatic old woman.

On one of these occasions I was indulging in the worthy indoor sport of homework, when my sister came dancing in to try out on me the sprightly

steps which some gay Lothario had tried out on her. After sweeping me off my feet she swirled to one side expecting me to swirl to the other. This I tried to do, but my ancient bones cried out in indignation.

"Leave me, my child," I groaned. "I am old—very old. I have rheumatism and lumbago and the gout. I shall never dance again—never—never—never."

Next morning, however, I found that my prediction was false when I began to gallop down to breakfast at my accustomed stride. Senility had departed as quickly as it had come.

I no longer felt any kinship with Methuselah.

## SECOND PRIZE—PAPER AND PASTE

By GEORGE LLOYD (R. 24)

LONG a subject for levity, the last resource of poor comedians, the target for the wit of short story writers, "Paperhanging," the great leveller, which makes fools of all men,—I now add my bit to the mass of brilliant and other wit on the subject. It is a sport more risky than rugby, more exacting than chess, more exasperating than golf. May you, poor reader, never come any closer to it than reading this account.

We undertook the task of papering because mother said the bedroom would be more "sanitary." Convenient word, "sanitary."

Dad agreed to do the job, little knowing what he undertook, and arrived home on Saturday laden with various rolls of wallpaper. We started the fateful Sunday early, ten-thirty, and after reducing the bedroom to a shambles so we could "work" in it, we went to the kitchen and began to paste.

I must here mention that the one bright spot in the monotonous work was the joy of knocking off the ends of the semi-finished wallpaper. It was real joy.

The idea apparently was to slap

paste on the paper and stick it to the wall. But—the paste had a habit of falling to the floor in gobs and making us slip in it. Imagine my feelings on falling hurriedly to the floor and landing in a gob of soft paste.

Another trouble was measuring the dimensions of the room. This was made more troublesome by my brother's tendency to disregard the odd few inches in his measurements.

Next we had to take the paper to the bedroom. While executing this delicate feat it was dad's misfortune to fall on the pasted side of a sheet; somewhat discomfiting—and dad is not the most even tempered of men.

We next found that the paper detested going on the wall straight and we had to pull it off again and again and attempt to get it straight. Sometimes this pulling off and putting on had to be done so many times that there appeared to be three pieces of paper with flowers dancing on them. In this case we always chose the middle piece and worked with it.

In my confused memory of the last four hours of work it seems that, as we

sat drinking a cup of coffee, a weary voice said that it was after midnight and we should quit till the next day. Then a wearier voice said we should keep on and finish the darn thing to-night. I suppose the wearier voice won because we continued.

Soon after the last piece of paper was pasted and we were having still another cup of coffee, what should come on the radio but a quartet singing:

"When father papered the parlor."

This was a fitting climax to the day we had spent. A day of tragi-comedy ended with a tragi-comic song.

And now, like the good writers, perhaps I should draw a moral to this account. If there is a moral, it is "Great is the price of humorous memories." But such is the nature of us mortals that if someone proposed a papering job to me tomorrow I would say, "Sure, why not!"

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## OUR SCHOLARS



ALDYNE McKINNEY

**A**LDYNE came to Kelvin from the R. H. Smith School. She took a large share in all school activities. In scholarship she graded A. In music she made a fine contribution to the Glee Club and to the opera, "Bells of Beaujolais." In athletics she excelled, capturing the Grade A sprint and coming second in the high jump on Field Day. She is a worthy winner of the Governor-General's medal.

DOROTHY LEE

**D**OROTHY came to Kelvin from the Earl Grey School. She also took a large share in school activities. She graded A and captured a scholarship in her matriculation exams. She was prominent in music, singing in the Glee Club and also taking part in the school operetta.

Kelvin extends hearty good wishes to these girls as they continue their work in the University.



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# VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

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W. KIRKE SMITH

I FEEL deeply honored in being chosen to represent the graduating classes of Kelvin School at this ceremony, and in being given this opportunity of thanking Mr. Little and our teachers for their splendid work on our behalf.

The two years which we have spent at high school will remain in our memories as one of the happiest periods in our lives. The name of Kelvin has stood for the best in education and sports, and we hope that we have helped to keep that name high in the estimation of Winnipeg people. In educational work, Kelvin is second to none. Kelvin pupils win scholarships yearly, and succeed in literary competitions. Our Year Book is an excellent publication, and is widely circulated. In Inter High sports, Kelvin has always been at or near the top. In the fall, our rugby and soccer teams play; during the winter the boys have hockey and basketball teams, while the girls have basket and volleyball. In the spring, attention is focussed on track and field work, and besides our own field day, we send a team to the Inter-High sports at River Park. Our team this year won that event.

We who are graduating are fully conscious that the step we are taking is one of the most significant in our lives. We realize that we are now beginning a new stage of living; that from now on we must shift for ourselves instead of depending on others. We have completed the first lap in the race of life, and are now entering on the second, which we know will provide a greater test for us than the first. We know that the world which we are entering is almost entirely different from the world which our fathers entered,

both politically and economically, and requires a much different attitude if we are to succeed, but we are confident that the training we have received will in a very great measure fit us for this task.

In the political world, affairs are in a turmoil. Dictators are once more becoming prominent in Europe, and all the European countries are steadily increasing their war-forces. Mussolini has already captured Ethiopia, and is now looking for further fields of conquest; Hitler has remilitarized the Rhineland; the situation in the Far East grows daily more tense. These and other similar problems confront the present generation, and we, the younger folks of that generation, are now preparing to step into our father's shoes to see if we cannot do something towards obtaining that greatest of all ideals, world peace.

As for the economic side of the question, we know that the attitude of the world's peoples must be changed if prosperity is to be returned. We cannot sit back and say that, according to the law of averages, good times will soon be back; we must do our utmost to bring them back. Everyone must give his or her best if the world-old bugbear of depression is to be driven out forever. While at Kelvin we have had instilled in our minds the great principles of "Courage, Truth, Right." If the graduates can live up to these standards, we will play some part, however small, in making this world better.

We should like to ask our successors to do their best to keep up Kelvin's good name. We graduates have not always done everything that we might have done, but we have tried, and all we

(Continued on page 52)

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# AUDITORIUM EVENTS

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**October 27, 1936.**

THIS afternoon the Grade X students were present at a delightful talk given by Miss Grace Petulla, winner of the trip to Australia given for the best essay written by a Canadian boy or girl on that country. Miss Petulla, with her captivating manner, transported her audience from the Kelvin auditorium to a land of strange flowers and fruits, koala bears, parrots, beautiful cities and Christmas bathing. She showed the students many souvenirs which she had collected on her trip, including a Hawaiian doll, coral specimens, a boomerang, and various pictures.

**November 10, 1936.**

Once more Kelvin students assembled today to pay tribute to those who died in the Great War. The classes assembled first on the second floor, where they witnessed the placing of wreaths by several of Kelvin's "old boys" and heard the mixed choir sing, "Bring the Buds of Springtime." Following this they assembled in the auditorium where a solemn memorial service was held. The speaker was Rev. G. R. Calvert. Mrs. Olson sang "They Art Not Dead."

**November 12, 1936.**

Room 37 girls today entertained their fellow students with a variety programme opened with the 37 Room Band, conducted by June Mackie, playing the Room Song to the tune of "There Is a Tavern in the Town." Following this Jean Bond gave a clever and humorous interpretation of the song, "There's Something About a Soldier." The audience joined in the chorus. Margaret Hurley tap danced, Margaret Ball and Peggy Wilson did an action song, entitled "Oh No, John," and Wilna Radcliffe played a piano solo. Following

this the audience joined in the singing of a number of popular songs.

**November 17, 1936.**

Mr. Hugh Molson today entertained the Grade XI students with a lecture in which he outlined Great Britain's gradual return to prosperity and showed that Canada too was gradually creeping towards better time. Mr. Molson rendered the suggestion that with closer commercial relationship with Britain, Canada's return to prosperity might be more quickly accomplished.

**November 21, 1936.**

The pages of history were rolled back today as the girls of Room 37, under the direction of Miss Garland, presented two Canadian history plays, "A Morning in Court" and "Saint Martin's Day." The first depicted justice as dealt out by the French. Canadian seigneurs and the second with the habitants' payment of their annual rent to the seigneur.

**November 28, 1936.**

Today Kelvin students had the honor of hearing an address by Mr. Hugh Redwood, well-known journalist, author, and Salvation Army leader. Mr. Redwood's talk dealt with the slum areas of Wales. He fully explained to the students the need for aid in these districts and impressed them with an account of the splendid work already done there by the Salvation Army.

**December 14, 1936.**

Today the students of Kelvin met in the auditorium to acknowledge the accession to the throne of the third king which has reigned over the British nation in one year. During the course of the ceremony the students sang several selections, including "God Save the King" and "Oh God Our Help in Ages Past." Mr. Little gave a short

talk, having as his subject, the new King, George VI.

**February 26, 1937.**

**January 14, 1937.**

The boys of Room 17, assisted by Betty Slocomb, from Room 12, presented a dramatization of the court scene from Charles Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." The performance was voted a huge success by all who witnessed it, the characters entering into their parts with the greatest of enthusiasm. Those taking part were: Betty Slocomb, Clayton Glenn, Clare Drummond, Jim Jack, Del York, Alan McCririck, Carl Kummen, Bill McFadden, Jim Moffat, and Fred Reynolds; Don Taylor, Cece Murphy, the members of the jury. The play was directed by Miss McBeth.

**January 27, 1937.**

An illustrated lecture on England and Ireland, given by Mr. Cook, of the famous Cook's Travel Bureau, provided Kelvin students with entertainment this afternoon. The quiet beauty of the English countryside, coupled with the loveliness of Ireland's lakes and hills, brought many an exclamation of appreciation from the audience.

**January 29, 1937.**

"Resolved that Papineau and Mackenzie did more good than evil" was the topic under debate today, the affirmative being upheld by Doris Simpson and Audrey Hiram, and the negative by Doug. Worby and Russ Richards. Dick Ireland presided. The judges awarded the debate to the affirmative. The above-named students are all from Room 28.

The girls of Room 14 entertained a group of students today with a novel French programme. The girls presented three French plays from "Contes Dramatiques," including "Les Trocs de Jean," "Le Savant Medecin," and "La Foire de Perpignon." Donna Cruickshanks, Dorothy Neil, and Hagel Moore presented a song and dance, "Rendez-vous," with Donna singing the refrain in French. Following this the girls sang "Madelon," and Hazel Moore, as Madelon, charmed the audience with her tap dance routine. The programme came to a close with the participants singing the school song in French.

**March 17, 19, 1937.**

The girls of Room 37, in the guise of "The Fathers of Confederation," entertained us today in the auditorium with their presentation of the Confederation banquets held at Quebec, Charlottetown, and Halifax. The manner in which the girls drank down their toasts would have done credit to the lustiest of statesmen.

**April 19, 1937.**

Several Grade XI classes were guests today at an excellent presentation of Act I of Louis N. Parker's "Disraeli." The characters were well fitted to their respective parts, and the students, who were familiar with the play, enjoyed the performance immensely. Those taking part were as follows: Meryl Smith, Ernest Kemp, Frank Silver-sides, Ed. Maguire, Phyllis Davies, Jack Glasier, Geoffrey Ward, Dorothy Jackson, Kay Boyce, Jack Woodward, Harold Suderman, Olive Stiles, Eva Cairns, and Bud Hignell. All are students of Room 25.





# EXCHANGES

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the following Year Books and Magazines, and we regret that space this year does not permit the usual comment on each.

## NOVA SCOTIA

*The Tech. Flash*—Halifax.

## QUEBEC

*Commissioner's H. S. Year Book*—Quebec.

*Westmount High School*—Montreal.

*The Mitre*—University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

## ONTARIO

*Elevator*—Belleville.

*The Echoes*—Peterborough Collegiate.

*Tatler*—Lindsay College.

*The Argosy*—Central High School of Commerce, Hamilton.

*Lux Glebana*—Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa.

*The Lantern*—Sir Adam Beck Collegiate, London.

*Vox Lycee*—Central Coll. Inst., Hamilton.

*Collegiate*—Sarnia.

*Norvoc*—Northern Voc. School, Toronto.

*Lampadion*—Delta Coll., Hamilton.

*Tech Tatler*—Dantforth Tech. School, Toronto.

*The Review*—London Central Coll.

## MANITOBA

*Vox*—United Colleges, Winnipeg.

*Purple and Gold*—Gordon Bell H. S., Winnipeg.

*Breezes*—Daniel McIntyre, Winnipeg.

*Norwood Collegiate*—Norwood.

*Newtonian*—Isaac Newton High School, Winnipeg.

*Collegian*—St. James Collegiate.

*The Torch*—St. John's High School, Winnipeg.

*New Era*—Brandon Collegiate, Brandon.

*Dauphin Collegiate*—Dauphin.

## SASKATCHEWAN

*Ye Flame*—Central Coll., Regina.

*The Lantern*—Bedford Road Coll., Brandon.

## ALBERTA

*The Bugle*—Crescent Heights H. S., Calgary.

## BRITISH COLUMBIA

*The Adventure*—Magee High School, Vancouver.

*Annual*—Burnaby S. High School.

*Van. Tech.*—Vancouver Technical High School, Vancouver.

*Camosun*—Victoria High School.

## FROM ABROAD

*The Seddonian*—Seddon Memorial Technical School, Wellesley St. East, Auckland, New Zealand.

*Cambridge Review*—Cambridge High and Latin School, Cambridge, Mass.

*School News*—Royal Belfast Academic Ins. Preparation School.

*Red and Grey*—Canadian Academy Kobe, Japan.

*Tva'r Golevni*—High School for Boys, Cardiff.

*The Suttonian*—County School, Sutton, Surrey.

*Greenock High School Magazine*—Greenock, Scotland.

*The Log*—Hobart High School, Tasmania.

*The Outlook*—Burton Latimer School, England.

# HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"THE mills of the fashion gods have been grinding for months." Into the Paris hopper have gone all the re-

sources of the earth—the balls of cotton from the cotton plant, the fibres from the flax plant, the wool from the sheep, the silk fibres spun from the cocoon and the pulp of trees. After going through many processes they



THE OLD

are turned out as our beautiful and useful fabrics—cotton, linen, wool, silk, and rayon.

With all these lovely materials at our disposal, we look to different sources for inspiration before fashioning them into garments and hats. As fashion repeats itself, the styles of historic periods, such as the Napoleonic,



THE NEW

Flemish, Seventeenth Century, Second Empire, and Romantic Era, have been modified only to appear as our new fashion of 1937.



THE OLD

The color palette naturally changes with the seasons, usually in tune with nature; from fall, with its rich warm shades, and spring, with its bright, cheery hues, to summer, with its cool pastels. Sometimes the old master

paintings guide us in choosing our colors. From great events, such as the Coronation, we get our rich, vivid color schemes and elaborate trimmings.

Keeping all this in mind, we, in the Household Arts Department, design and make for ourselves suitable modern ensembles.



THE NEW

HELEN WARREN

MAI REILLY (Drawings).



## DOMESTIC SCIENCE

*"If some old and austere pilgrim,  
Came to earth awhile and stayed,  
Would he growl 'cause modern victuals  
Are not like his mother made?"*

WELL, I hope not! But to be honest with ourselves, we must admit that, while we are endeavoring to perfect our cooking all the time, what we

are really trying to do is to measure up to the way in which our mother's or grandmother's "victuals" turned out. This ought to be easy with modern

facilities and the instruction we receive in our school training.

In Kelvin, this useful information is delivered to pupils of Grade X and XI in our school, as well as to Grade VIII pupils of other schools in the city.

Our classes are conducted in a large and sunny room, where each girl, donned in a white cap and apron, works at her desk. These desks all have an electric plate on top, and a cupboard containing all of the necessary utensils for cooking, below.

Our lessons consist not only of cooking, but of learning how to plan meals, the value of certain foods in our diet,

diets for invalids and children, as well as other interesting information.

In a class of this kind, the pupil has a greater opportunity of showing her originality, either in the planning of a meal or in the preparation of it. Some of us, perhaps, have more successful results than other. Here is a little poem to those who are sometimes discouraged:

"Of course you can't expect, my dear,  
That lucky will never vary;  
The best of cooks will sometimes fail,  
And all things go contrary."

BETTY PICKUP.



FIRST PRIZE DESIGN  
BARBARA KEMP (R. 12)

## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

(Continued from page 47)

hope is that our successors may do better. Finally, we wish to express our thanks to Mr. Little and to our teachers for all the time and trouble they have taken for us. We were not always, or perhaps I should say, we were never model students, but despite the worry and care we have caused them,

we want them to know that we really do appreciate their splendid work for us, and we thank them from the bottom of our hearts.

In closing, may I express the wish that all we graduates may be, "Strong in will, to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."



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# SHOP SHOTS

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*"Jubal sang of the new-found sea,  
And the love that its waves divide—  
But Tubal hollowed a fallen tree  
And passed to the further side."*

—KIPLING.

FOR 25 years Kelvin has been graduating Tubals as well as Jubals—men of practical mind and practical methods as well as scholars who are aiming at the arts and professions. The world has need of both, of men who can build its boats and of men who can write poems about the sea. And Kelvin has built up a worthy tradition in the various branches of technical education, to which much attention has been devoted from the start.

The technical department has done more perhaps than any other department of the school in disproving the popular fallacy that a pupil's education begins and ends with the three R's—Reading, 'Riting, and 'Rithmetic. It offers an invaluable outlet and training ground for those pupils who encounter difficulties when delving to the depths of Caesar, Virgil, Mathematics, Geometry.

The technical department takes especial pride in this, Kelvin's twenty-fifth year, in the fact that four of the teachers—Messrs. W. K. Mulock, E. R. Williams, J. M. F. Wilson, and A. Yates—have been with the school since its inception. Prior to taking over their jobs, a quarter of a century ago, these four men, on their own initiative, undertook a tour of several American cities. They made an intensive study of the practical systems used in the schools of these cities and thus were able to employ the best in the practical work at Kelvin. On their return, they supervised the installation of the machinery to be used in both Kelvin

and St. John's. Today, after 25 years of service, the machines are considered the equal of many in use in more modernly equipped institutions.

It is of interest to note that Kelvin forging students have aided materially in beautifying the government's buildings at Riding Mountain National Park. Several years ago, when the park project was started, they made the complete set of door handles for the model auditorium. Then, three years ago, the boys built two standard lamps, which now stand on either side of the stage in the room used for lectures and meetings. Just recently completed, a wrought-iron fire-place set will be placed in the same establishment.

While the appearance of a girl in the shops is unusual, two of them, Ellen McRostie and Marguerite Rowe, studied architectural drawing, under Mr. George Kennenmore, this year. They have started on their way towards the realization of their hopes to become architects, and both co-ordinated work in art and interior decoration under Mr. E. W. Sellors, with the planning and detail work in this department.

A noteworthy piece of architectural work was done by John Horsborough, Room 38. John made the complete drawings for a residence, showing great ingenuity.

The "Mariner's Lamp" proved the most popular model in the machine shops this year, although many boys made large floor lamps. A new lathe design made its appearance. It is equipped with ball bearings, and has

a ten-inch swing. The casts for the various parts were made in the wood-turning shop.

The boys in the wood-turning shop undertook a large job in the form of a poster bed. Many hours have been spent on this beautiful project, designed and supervised by Mr. A. Yates.

Mr. Mutchmor again had a large number in his classes of mechanical drafting. Here the boys learn the use of the instruments, and the intricacies of orthographic projection and blue-print reading. The more advanced students have been working on higher plane curves and geometrical developments.

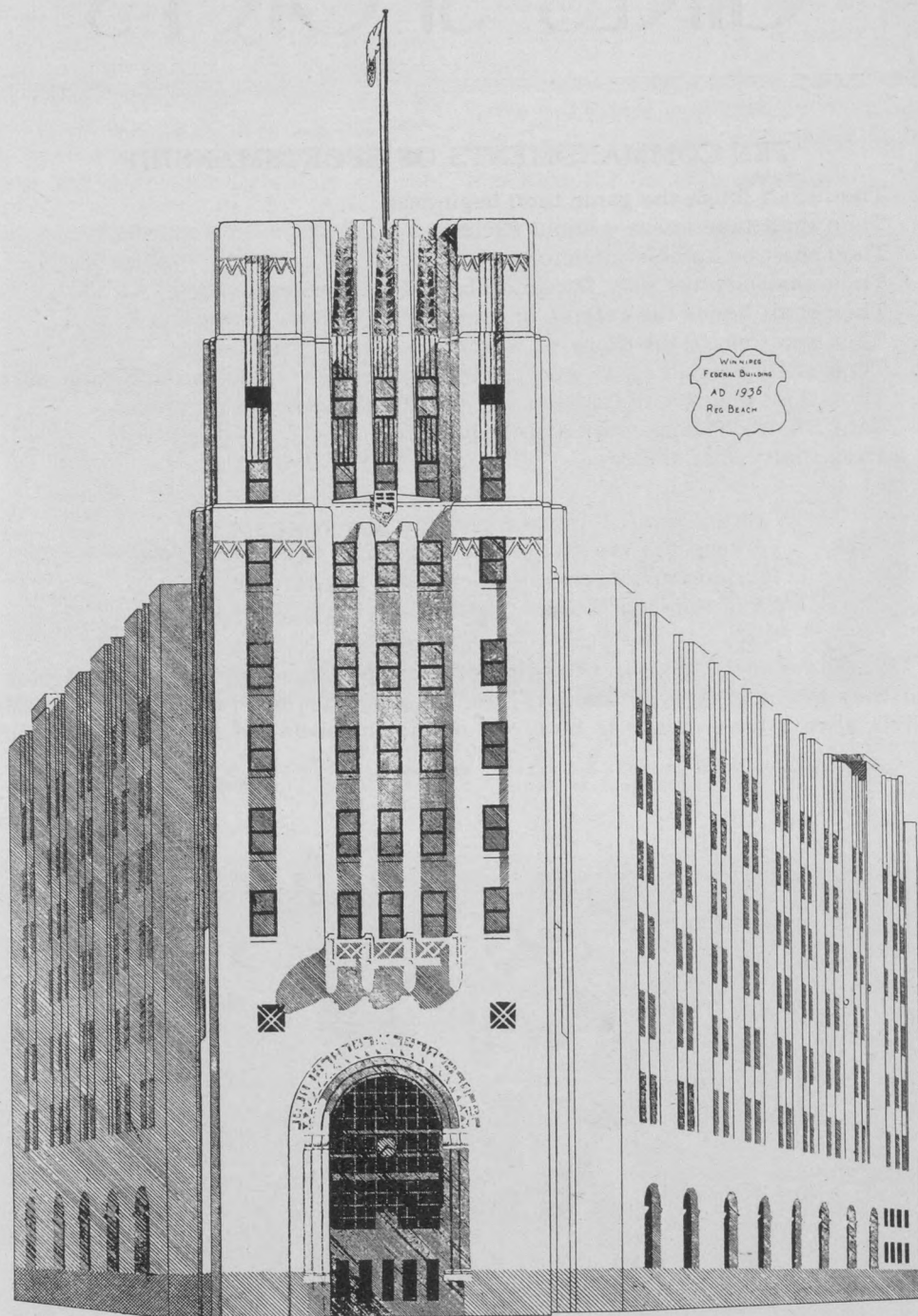
Anyone wandering into the electrical shop this year would doubtless have seen Mr. J. M. F. Wilson, surrounded by a crowd of boys, explaining the working of a large and rather complicated X-ray machine. It was given to the school by the Victor X-ray Co., and proved highly interesting to the electrical students.

Many fine examples of work were turned out in the wood-working shop, under the instruction of Mr. J. B. Duncan. These included desks, chairs, tables, lamps, and stools.

ROS. MACTAVISH.



FIRST PRIZE CARTOON  
CARL CHODYNIECKI (R. 36)



FEDERAL BUILDING, WINNIPEG  
(Special Prize Drawing)  
By REG. BEACH (R. 23)



# GIRLS' SPORTS

## TEN COMMANDMENTS OF SPORTSMANSHIP

1. Thou shalt finish the game thou beginnest.
2. Thou shalt take losses without excuses.
3. Thou shalt be humble in victory.
4. Thou shalt always play fair and abide by the rules.
5. Thou shalt honor the referee or umpire.
6. Thou shalt share the glory of winning with thy team-mates.
7. Thou shalt be willing to give thine opponent every advantage thou askest.
8. Thou shalt play for the sake of the game and the joy of playing.
9. Thou shalt do team work unselfishly.
10. Thou shalt honor the game.

*"In life's small things be resolute and great  
To keep thy muscles trained: know'st thou when Fate  
Thy measure takes, or when she'll say to thee,  
'I find thee worthy; do this deed for me?'"*

To all our girls, who, in the spirit of true sportsmanship worked and played that they might be proved "worthy" during this year, my personal thanks. May Kelvin always have reason to be proud of the "measure" of her graduating girls.

MARJORIE A. HOOLE.



### SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row (left to right)—H. Harrington, M. Beattie, C. Avent, M. Ross, C. L. Kerr (Coach), D. Wortley, K. Jackson, M. A. Hoole, S. Maxwell, M. Jones, M. Slattery, H. Forbes.

Center—V. Pink, B. Slocumb, E. Keenan, W. Keenan, E. Page, H. McGuire, D. Raymond, M. Evans.

## INTER HIGH BASKETBALL

This year the Inter-High Schools' Basketball trophies were not competed for but this did not lessen the interest taken in the games. The Basketball Club under the expert guidance and coaching of Mr. Kerr, was a great success, with many participating and enjoying the intensive training of the

practices. The aim of the club was to impart a knowledge of the fundamentals of the game, and also to enable Mr. Kerr to choose players to represent the school.

We take this opportunity to tender our sincere thanks and appreciation to Mr. Kerr for his able assistance.



## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

D. Dudley, I. Meredith, P. Miller, C. L. Kerr (Coach), E. Young, M. Cowie, J. Wood, E. Herriot, M. A. Hoole, S. Coupar, M. Paterson, C. Clubb, S. Liddle.



## SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

M. Beattie, D. Wortley, J. Peck, M. McKeown, M. A. Hoole (Coach), S. Maxwell, M. Ingram, W. Keenan, M. Slattery, H. Bell, N. Haines, N. Jones, T. Pallett.

### INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

The Inter-Room Basketball schedule again as in previous years aroused much interest. Three games were played each noon whenever the gymnasium was available. These rooms competitions gave all who wished, a chance to play sometime in the year. Both the Grade 10 and 11 teams showed sportsmanlike room spirit throughout all the games.

Room 37 were the winners of the Senior Schedule and Room 40 victors of the Grade 10 playoff. The latter in a magnificent game gained also the School Championship with a score of 1-0. The Senior runner-up was Room 26, and the Junior, Room 14. We extend our hearty congratulations to both these teams.

vealed a splendid knowledge of the Volleyball technique, and played with excellent team work, causing great excitement at the finesse of the plays.

All the girls wish to thank Miss Hoole for her splendid coaching and assistance which enabled them to make such a fine showing.

### INTER-ROOM VOLLEYBALL

As was the custom in previous years, two Volleyball Schedules were run off again this year, an outdoor and indoor. The outdoor series began early in the year, with three games being played each noon, and the Grade 11 girls refereeing. Room 22 and 30 were the win-



### JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

Back Row—H. Dundee, E. Young, M. Hoole (Coach), M. Cowie, J. Wood.  
Front Row—P. Dubec, C. James, M. Mills, M. Witrowich, E. Herriot.

### INTER-HIGH VOLLEYBALL

This year Kelvin had a very lively Volleyball Club from which two separate teams, Grade 10 and 11, were chosen for the Inter-High games, instead of one team of both Juniors and Seniors, as was had last year. The Inter-High Schedule was made up of friendly games with the other four schools, and Kelvin being victorious in all. Both teams re-

ners of both the Junior and Senior championships respectively. In the final game for the School Championship Room 30 lost to the Juniors, Room 22.

**Room 22 Champions:** Helen Dundee, Connie James, Pat Millar, Mary Witterwith, Shirley Burrage, Irene Nolson.

**Room 30 Champions:** Sadie Maxwell, Nellie Jones, Marion Slattery, Mary Ingram, Nettie Haines, Gladys Taylor.



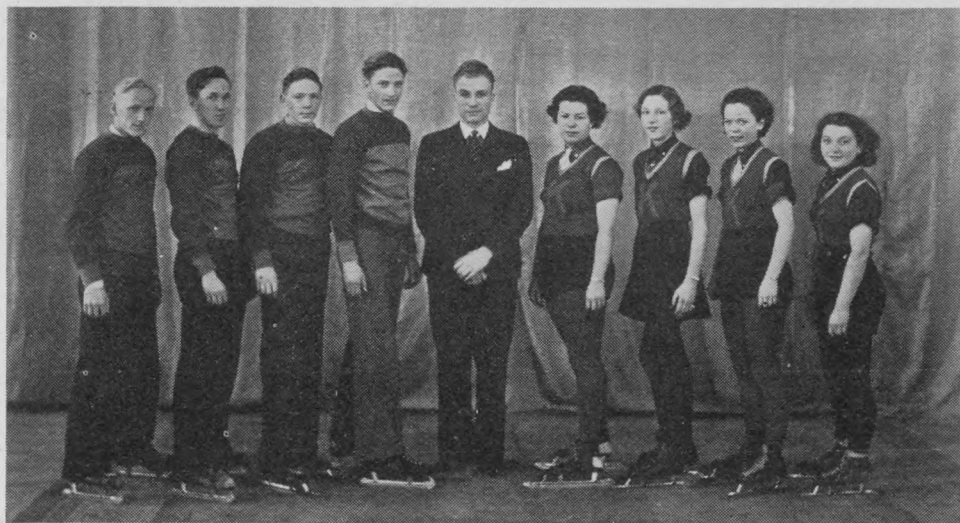
### SPEED SKATING

Again Kelvin was capably represented at the annual Tribune School Races held in the Amphitheatre. Under the competent leadership of Mr. Hughes, Kelvin had skating teams to be proud of.

The Grade 11 girls' team, composed of Eleanor Grant, Ida Gillingwater,

Verna Turner, Pearl Cairns, were successful in winning the City Championship and also placed second in the Suburban finals.

The Grade 10 girls—Jean Moorby, Pat Munro, Irene Wylie, Margaret Sorrenti did very well by placing third in the semi-finals.



WINNERS OF GRADE X CITY SPEED-SKATING

S. Fridfinsson, J. Pratt, A. Scott, A. Pearce,  
J. Hughes (Coach).

GRADE XI GIRLS' SPEED-SKATING

E. Grant, I. Gillingwater, V. Turner, P. Cairns.



SKATING TEAMS

A. Macdonald, B. Dubec, P. McIntyre, O. Snell, J. Hughes (Coach), D. Munroe,  
J. McManus, W. Gillingwater.

J. Moorby, M. Sorrenti, P. Cairns, P. Munroe.

## KELVIN GIRLS' HIKE

In the dim and ancient past the plains of old Tuxedo had echoed to the wild cries of the Redmen, but on a balmy night in February last the whoops of the Redmen were put to shame by the shrill shrieks of the palefaced girls of Kelvin.

After an hour of enjoyable frolicking in the snowdrifts, the girls, no longer palefaced, but rosy cheeked from the winter air, returned with joyous laughter to the red brick tepee on the reservation on Academy Road.

The return of the wandering members of the tribe was celebrated by a joyous feast followed by dancing and stunts. For a short time the members of the tribe doffed their mantles of silence and whisked us to the "Isle of Capri," where "Romeo and Juliet" were again brought to life.

The pow-wow had by now run its course and although the "pipe of peace" had not been smoked, the members left for their own tepees with merry good-nights ringing in their ears.

## KELVIN GIRLS' FIELD DAY RESULTS

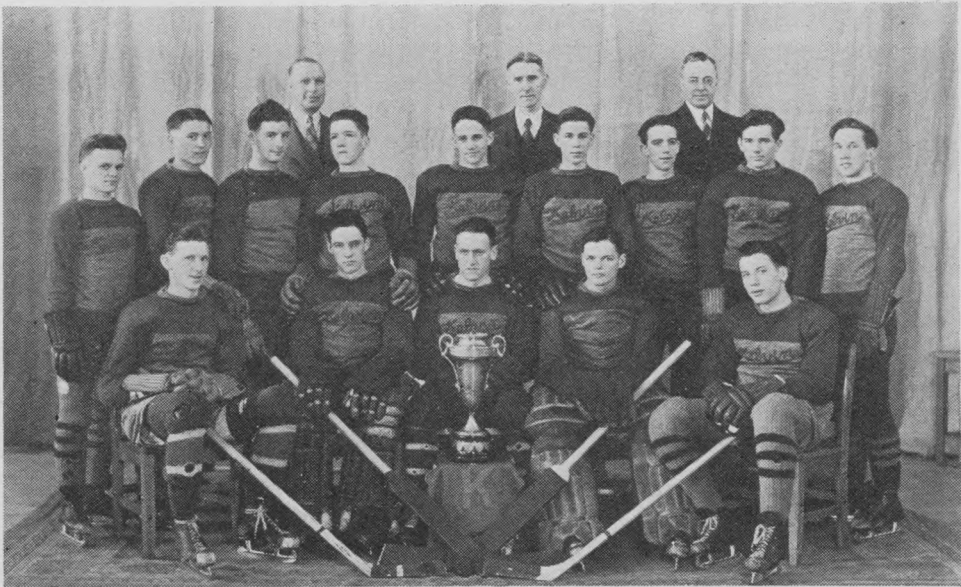
Event	Class		Record
SHUTTLES	Grade X and XI	1. Room 14 2. Room 26 3. Room 39	1 min. 38 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
75-YARD DASH	A	1. Doreen Wortley 2. Doris Master 3. J. Campbell	10 sec.
75-YARD DASH	B	1. N. Jones 2. M. McKenzie 3. D. Meredith	9 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
75-YARD DASH	C	1. H. Forbes 2. I. Fraser 3. M. Paterson.	9 $\frac{1}{4}$ sec.
75-YARD DASH	D	1. S. Liddle 2. C. Clubb 3. K. Trager	10 $\frac{1}{4}$ sec.
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	A	1. { J. Campbell { K. Jackson 3. C. McKinnon	4' 6"
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	B	1. { E. Young { N. Jones 3. M. McKenzie	4' 4"
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	C	1. H. Forbes 2. I. Fraser 3. N. Haimes	4' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	D	1. B. Wright 2. P. Lee 3. J. Fillmore	4' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
BASEBALL THROW	A	1. M. Brown 2. { D. Johnson { O. Lawson { J. Wood	150'
BASEBALL THROW	B	1. P. Dubec 2. J. Moorby 3. N. Jones	151'
BASEBALL THROW	C	1. E. Graceffo 2. H. Bell 3. E. Scott	128'
BASEBALL THROW	D	1. M. Mills 2. M. Hahorek 3. { P. Redshaw { P. Conn	152'

# BOYS' SPORTS

ON THE eve of another Inter-High Field Day may I say to the boys of Kelvin that those of you who secure a place on the track and field team will have achieved one of the highest honors in the gift of your school in the field of athletics. It is an honor not easily attained and one that must not be accepted without a full knowledge of the responsibilities incurred. Any boy who has "what it takes" to make the Kelvin track and field team will be justly proud of the honor and can be relied upon to live up to the proud tradition established during the past twenty-five years. Kelvin sportsmanship has been no idle phrase in the past nor will it be in this our Jubilee year which has witnessed so many thrilling encounters in the group events. The splendid success of our hockey team in winning the Inter-High trophy again, and the fine record established by our senior basketball team are outstanding events of 1937, and congratulations are due the student body of Kelvin for their fine support and loyalty during the hockey season just closed.

On behalf of the teachers and students of Kelvin I wish to extend to those ex-Kelvinites Jack Fox, Ted Dent and Jack Acheson our heartiest congratulations on the splendid part they played in helping to bring back to Winnipeg the Junior Hockey Championship of Canada.

V. H. ESSERY.



WINNERS OF INTER-HIGH HOCKEY LEAGUE

C. A. Wharton (Coach), J. S. Little (Principal), V. Essery (Organizer).  
 A Macdonald, B. Dobec, S. McEachern, R. McBride, O. Snell, F. Gustafson, G. Rogers,  
 P. McIntyre, J. Pratt.  
 E. Strong, B. Gordon, H. Williams, B. Woods, W. Gillingwater.



## INTER-HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

Under the fine coaching of Mr. Wharton, Kelvin has again won the Inter-High Championship. This is the fourth consecutive year that Kelvin has been victorious.

In the Manitoba High School Tournament Kelvin was defeated by Gordon Bell, who defeated Kelvin's old rival, St. John's, in the quarter finals.

When the Inter-High League opened Kelvin was defeated by Gordon Bell. But after a hard schedule qualified for the South Division final, which Kelvin won after a hard series. And went on to defeat Daniel McIntyre in the finals to retain the old mug for another year.

Hughie Williams.

Grade 10's, the Grade 11's, and the B teams from some of the larger rooms. Each team had six games. The winners of the three leagues were: Grade 10's, Room 24-17; Grade 11's, Room 3; and the B teams, Room 25. In the semi-finals between 24-17 and 25, 24-17 emerged the winner. Owing to the Easter Holidays and lack of ice the final between Rooms 3 and 24-17 was never played. On the whole the games were well played and the best of spirit prevailing, making the season one of the best since the beginning of inter-room hockey.

John Pratt.

## INTER-ROOM HOCKEY NOTES

During the past four months many of the boys of Kelvin have been enjoying themselves playing inter-room hockey every Saturday morning at the Amphitheatre, three games being played every morning. These games were under the able guidance of Mr. Wharton and Mr. Hughes. There were three leagues, the

## RUGBY

The rugby enthusiasts and players of Kelvin were high in hopes if not in training and experience when they heard that there was going to be a regular schedule among the High Schools this year. Accordingly the call for volunteers did not go unheeded and about thirty boys, ranging from star half-backs to raw recruits for the line, turned out to qualify for the team. Al-



## RUGBY TEAM

Back Row—Mr. Toseland, H. Nicol, P. Jackson, J. Hogg, D. Halliday, J. Pope, K. Ryan, M. Medland, R. Corby, A. Olander, Mr. Kerr (Organizer).  
 Middle Row—D. Powell, F. Foster, C. Murphy, C. Broderick, C. Stewart (Coach), S. Mackay, A. Faiers, F. Snead, J. Harper.  
 Front Row—S. MacEachern, D. MacCabe, T. Bradshaw, D. Ansley, Mr. Little, O. Snell, J. McManus, E. Maguire, T. Harding.

though we were a little late in starting to train, the next few weeks saw the boys taking exercises and scrimmage under the able coaching of Connie Stuart, and it was not long before the many individual stars were welded into a heavy fast-moving machine eager for battle.

For this they had not long to wait, and, with Snell as captain, and a large crowd to cheer them on, the team, playing against Daniel McIntyre, rode the surge of victory by the score of 3-1. However, Daniel McIntyre retaliated in the next game by winning 7-0. In their two games with Gordon Bell the rugby team was not so fortunate and although they put up a stubborn resistance, they fell before the driving onslaught of the "Purple and Gold" team. Upon one or two occasions, aided by the long punts of Olander, the team showed promise of getting somewhere but these were only momentary and were not enough to influence the final result.

Although the high hopes were not fully satisfied, still a good beginning was made and we must extend our warmest thanks to Mr. Kerr, our manager, and Connie Stuart, our coach, for their wise and able supervision.

Peter Jackson, "35."

## INTER-HIGH BASKETBALL NOTES

Inter-High sports, back on trial this year, enjoyed a very successful programme. Especially basketball, which I think aroused more interest than it has for a good many years.

Although without the services of Jack Neal, the mainstay of the 1935-36 squad, this year's Kelvin team accounted excellently for itself, gaining the finals before being eliminated by Isaac Newton, the "Junior knockout champs." Kelvin also holds the distinction of being the only member of the Inter-High circuit to conquer the highly touted "Newtonians" in a league game. The team was ably coached by Mr. Scurfield and Jack Neal. Our captain, Johnny McMannus, scored the greatest number of points during the season.

Gordon Ryan, "28."

## KELVIN JUNIOR INTER-HIGH BASKETBALL

Once again Kelvin entered a fighting Junior team in the Inter-High Basketball series, to find herself defeated only by the narrowest margins. Through no fault of her excellent coach, Mr. Wellwood, or her striving players, the team lost the Inter-High League.



## SENIOR BASKETBALL

M. Hooton, F. Hooton, S. MacEachern, E. Palk, J. Neal (Coach), J. McManus (Captain), Mr. Scurfield (Organizer), K. Ryan, B. H. Smith, O. Snell, H. Cave, H. Morton.

At the start of the season all were enthusiastic for it looked as though Kelvin was going to have a great team, since two of the last year's squad were going to play, as well as a fine set of Grade 10 and 11 players. But the team lost three of their five games, quite a poor showing, by these close scores: Daniel McIntyre 27, Kelvin 26; St. John's 22, Kelvin 19; and Isaac Newton 32, Kelvin 30. St. John's won the league undefeated.

Mr. Wellwood's good coaching wasn't to no avail however, as the team has learned the fundamentals of the game more clearly and has gained much by the experience.

Jack Zimmerman.

## INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

During the long winter season many excellent games of basketball took place in our gym. The rooms which competed showed good sportsmanship and fair play throughout the whole season. In the senior rooms, 36A emerged the champs, while in the junior rooms 17A emerged the champs. The game which ensued between these two teams was

very exciting, and Room 36 well earned the trophy for which they fought so hard.

Jim Jack, Room 17.

## INTER-HIGH FOOTBALL

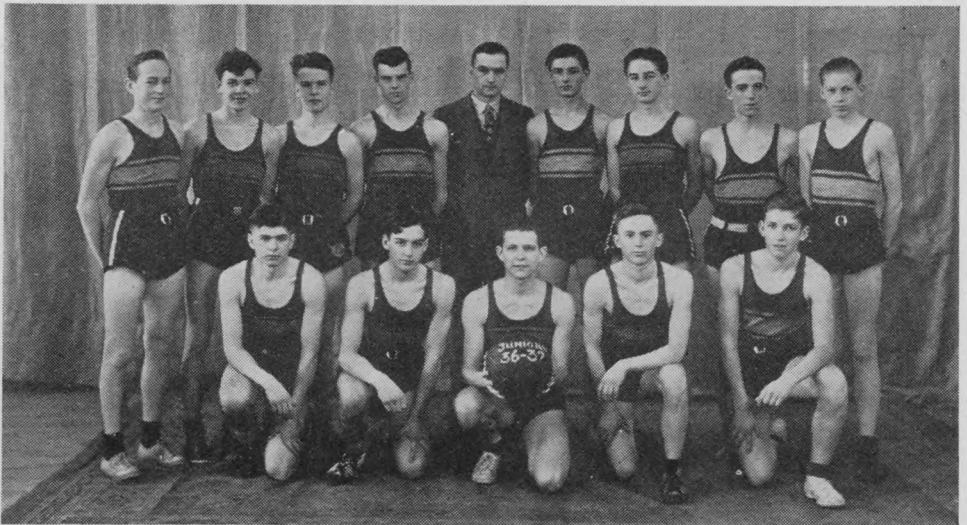
Kelvin's two soccer teams entered the High School League this year with full hopes of dribbling through the schedule undefeated. Both teams were well built and readily snatched at any opportunity which came their way.

The senior team finished the league three wins and a tie out of six games played, losing two games to Isaac Newton.

Out of the four games the juniors played they won two and lost the others by a close margin and hard luck. Nevertheless they won all exhibition games handily.

The teams were capably coached by Mr. Cochrane and Mr. Hughes, who spent many noon hours teaching the teams the fundamentals of the game. We fully appreciate their efforts and wish to express our gratitude for their splendid coaching.

Harold Morton.



## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

J. Richmond, F. Hayes, N. McLean, J. Woodward, Mr. Wellwood (Organizer), J. Taylor, J. Duncan, G. Rogers, A. Carlson.  
D. Cullen, M. Campbell, J. Zimmerman, H. Floyd, R. Cole.



### INTER-ROOM FOOTBALL

The inter-room soccer crown changed hands this year in both the Grade X and XI divisions.

In the Grade X division Room 18 triumphed over Room 38 by the score

of three to one to win the Grade X championship. This game was fast and clean and the score was no indication of the play.

In the Grade XI division Room 12 defeated Room 31 in the final game to



### SENIOR FOOTBALL

R. J. Cochrane (Organizer), E. Hrycaiko, D. Roberts, D. Dubec, J. S. Little (Principal),  
W. Gillingwater, A. Olander, B. Patrick, J. Hughes (Coach).  
J. Serafin, J. Mazur, H. Morton, R. Ireland, H. Cave.  
G. McKay, A. Macdonald.



### JUNIOR FOOTBALL

R. J. Cochrane, D. MacDonald.  
G. Corbett, R. McBride, J. Lake, J. Pratt, C. Schmok, J. S. Little (Principal)).  
D. Powell, R. Cooper, J. Hughes (Coach), J. Curtis, S. Fridfinnsson.  
G. Clubb.

win the Grade XI championship. This victory established Room 12 as the Grade XI champions.

In the playoff for the school championship Room 18 were the victors over Room 12 by the score of four to one. This game was hard fought and many sparkling plays were made by both teams.

Many thanks are due to the teachers who gave their valuable time to referee the games and also to Mr. Cochrane, who organized the league.

Fred Gustafson, 18.

### CURLING

The 1936-37 School Curling schedule has unfortunately not been completed and as a result no team has been declared winner this year. However with the majority of the games played it may be said that a very successful season was had. Many exciting games were played, the winners being decided by the smallest of margins.

Again this year the male members of the staff skipped the rings and showed the younger enthusiasts the many fine points of the game. Curling as a game is the highest form of sportsmanship

and the friendships made by the teachers and boys during the weeks of play will be highly valued in the future.

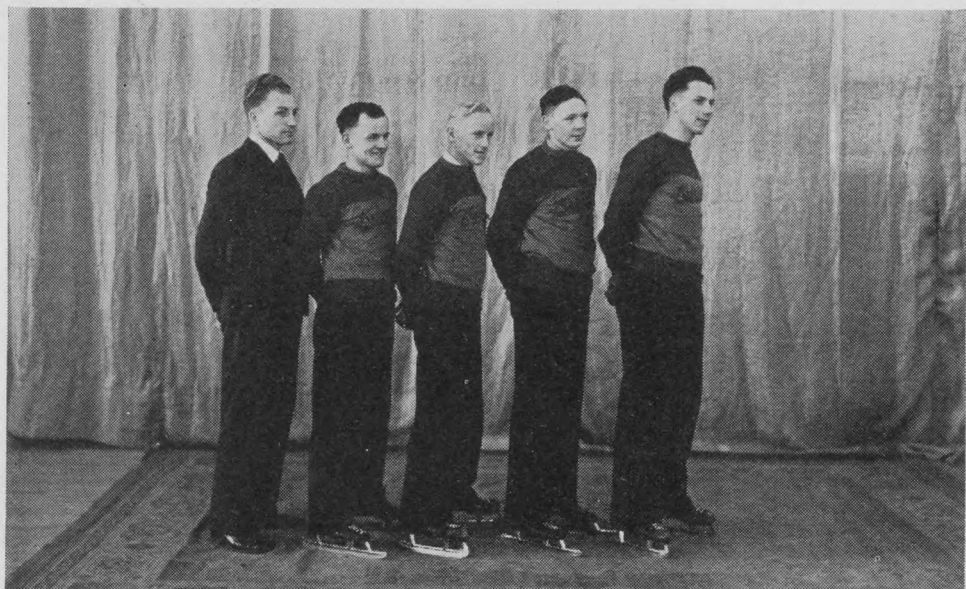
Although no Inter-High Bonspiel was arranged this year, many Kelvin curlers took part in the Manitoba Junior Bonspiel.

I should like to take this opportunity on behalf of all the curlers throughout the school, to thank sincerely the teachers who gave the young curlers such a great start towards perfection in the "roarin" game, and to wish those curlers who join up next year a very successful season.

Ken Affleck, 34.

### SPEED SKATING NOTES

On the evening of February 27th, while 5,500 cheering, sport-loving students looked on, the finals of the inter-schools speed skating races were held at the Amphitheatre rink. On week previous, the city schools had determined their finalists, while a week previous to that, the suburban schools had named their representatives. Kelvin was represented in every final with the exception of the Grade X girls,



WINNERS OF CITY AND DISTRICT OPEN SPEED-SKATING  
J. Hughes (Coach), G. McKay, S. Fridfinsson, A. Scott, W. Gillingwater.

when they placed third in their heat. In the finals, the Grade XI girls were named city champions, while the unlimited boys, an entirely new class, won their event in record time, and with it the City and Suburban Title.

Much credit is due Mr. Hughes on his splendid coaching, and we not only hope, but feel confident, to see him back again next year, with another group of championship teams.

W. Gillingwater, Room 34.



## KELVIN HIGH SCHOOL FIELD DAY

MAY 4, 1937

WINNER: Room 38-X ..... 28½ Points  
 SECOND: Room 36-XI ..... 24 Points  
 THIRD: Room 34-XI ..... 23½ Points

Event	Primary		Junior		Intermediate		Senior	
100 YARDS	Drummond	17	Fridfinnsson	18	Taylor	36	Lyon	38
	Weir	38	Ross	28	Zimmerman	36	Snell	34
	T. Thomas	38	Cheadle	33	Pratt	34	MacKay	12
220 YARDS	Drummond	17	Fridfinnsson	18	Peterson	28	Snell	34
	Lloyd	24	Reid	32	Taylor	36	Taylor	36
	B. Thomas	25	Kaliciak	33	Pratt	24	Lyon	38
HALF MILE	Lloyd	24	Woodward	25	Peterson	28	Murphy	17
	Drummond	17	Higgins	28	Younger	34	Powell	38
	Mott	31	Hayes	18	Black	33	Smith	36
ONE MILE					Peterson	28	Hooten	36
					Black	33	Murphy	17
					Woodward	25	Powell	38
HIGH JUMP	Weir	38	Holmes	21	McManus	21	Pope	18
	A. Scarth	38	Corbett	34	Watson	38	Maguire	25
	Hood	17	Allen	32	Carey	25	Aldous	34
BROAD JUMP	Reynolds	17	Hayes	18	Zimmerman	36	Gillingwater	34
	Trist	17	Foster	25	Pratt	24	Lyon	38
	Gray	38	McTavish	36	Ross	21	Eley	16
HOP-STEP-JUMP	Weir	38	Foster	25	Zimmerman	36	Gillingwater	34
	Loyd	24	Beckfield	28	McManus	21	Maguire	25
	Carlson	34	Weir	25	Patterson	21	Eley	16
SHOT PUT	G. Mott	31	Patrick	3	Vatnsdal	21	Lake	33
	Sangster	21	Nixon	33	Coulter	21	Ryan	33
	Carlson	34	Chadburn	23	Serafin	21	Fox	36

SHUTTLES	GRADE XI	GRADE X
	Room 36 Room 34 Room 3	Room 38 Room 33 Room 34

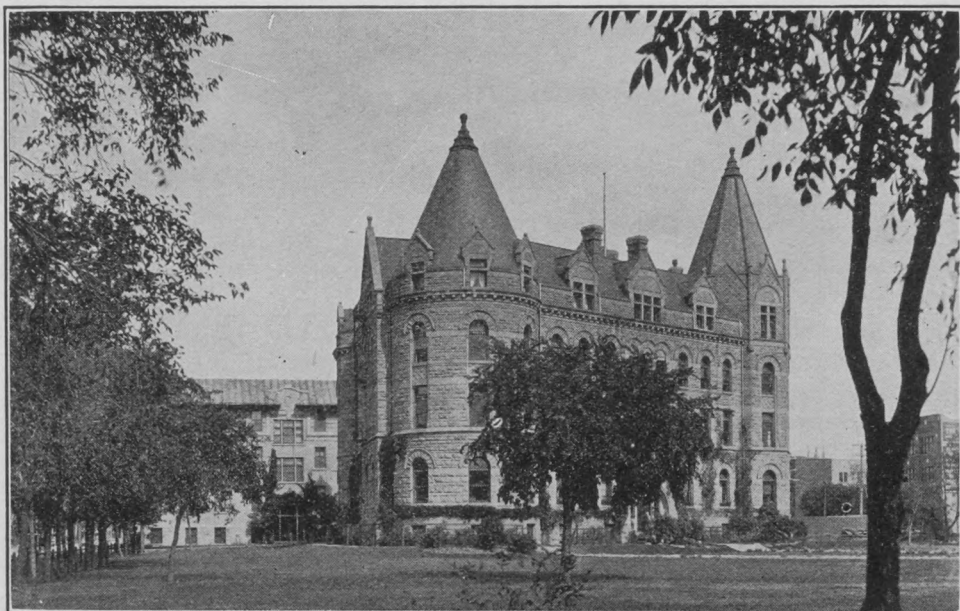


# Wesley College

(UNITED COLLEGES)

*in affiliation with*

THE UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA



SPARLING HALL

WESLEY COLLEGE  
WINNIPEG, MAN

MAIN BUILDING

## Faculty of Arts and Science

This Department offers the regular University of Manitoba courses leading to the B.A. Degree, and those pre-requisite to Engineering, Science, Law, Medicine and Dentistry.

A student in the Faculty of Arts and Science at Wesley College writes the examinations of the University of Manitoba and receives his or her degree from that institution.

## Collegiate Department, Grades X, XI, XII

Courses are offered for Matriculation and Normal Entrance Diplomas. Partial courses are available in XI and XII.

Students having Grade XII may proceed to: Second Year, Normal School, Engineering, and to Second Year in Pre-Medical and Pre-Law courses.

Classes are organized to give full Matriculation in a language in one year (if the number of applications warrant it.)

Residence and Boarding accommodation is provided for women in Sparling Hall and for men in the main building, Wesley College.

*For further information:* A. S. CUMMINGS, Registrar, Wesley College, Portage Avenue at Balmoral, Winnipeg. Phone 30 476.

# ROOM NOTES

## GRADE XI

### THE CHARACTER OF "39"

First, in our talented Room Thirty-Nine  
Are Helen and Kay who are never on  
time.

Treasurer Marguerite takes our money  
away,

And assisting in fun are Warrington and  
Mai.

Eleanor Grant, our champ, does nothing  
but eat,

While Grace Boyd can never get into  
her seat.

Lois, Marge and Nancy are fond of boys,  
The tall, dark, handsome type with  
poise.

Phyl, Catherine and Mavis like plenty  
of fun,

While Betty and Anna can flash a quick  
pun.

Iris, Elva and Beatty start all the noise,  
While Alice and Irene are fond of the  
"Roys."

Bray, Peggy and Eleanor are all akin  
Like Hazel, Pean and Clara who think  
work a sin.

Marion and Shirley are our fancy  
skaters.

Dot, Valerie and Marg are our greatest  
debaters.

Norma and Sheila Florence are the  
"larks,"

Young, Lillian and Warren can capture  
the marks.

Smith, Jean and Elsie all think school  
a bore,

While over books, Lorraine and Perkins  
both pore.

Jean Morrison and Doris complete the  
long line,

And with Miss Ferrier, we all get along  
fine.

### ROOM 37

For the benefit of parents and those who  
like to know

Just what we have been doing all  
the year,

I will tell how Jand and Janet their  
intelligence did show

If you will only lend me but one ear.

There are many girls who sing in octaves  
high and octaves low

And many who sing in the middle key,  
Their skill in the "Pied Piper's" operetta  
they did show

And fine indeed they were to hear  
and see.

Though we would have you know we're  
not old-fashioned in the least

We once did act as folk of long ago,  
And show how people came to pay their  
rent and stayed to feast,

'Twas on St. Martin's day that they  
did so.

Though we're not given to boasting we  
would like you all to know

That we were champions in basket-  
ball,

And as our space is limited we'll say  
before we go,

We wish we were returning in the fall.

### ROOM 36

Room 36 was fortunate this year in  
electing an excellent athletic council  
and entertainment committee. Especial  
credit is due to the entertainment com-  
mittee who worked unselfishly to make  
our room hike, progressive dinner,  
Jack Moxon farewell party and tobog-  
gan party all the tremendous successes  
that they were. In the realm of sport

as well as in their studies many thirty-sixer's excelled, particularly in basketball of which we had two very fine room teams. Many students took part in the educational pageant "Horizons," presented by the school and all turned in a creditable performance. In closing these notes Room 36 wishes to express its deepest gratitude to our class teacher, Miss Brown, for the many ways she has helped us all during our two years' sojourn at Kelvin.

## ROOM 34

Another successful chapter in the eminent history of "34" will be completed when thirty-nine more young men will graduate this spring from this popular room.

As we look over the last five months of our school year, we picture a year of enjoyment, work and fun. Our class teacher, Mr. Wharton, without a doubt is one of the finest on the staff, and thus in this respect, we were away to a head start at the drop of the hat. We named Ben Dartnell as an able president, assisted by Glen Garvin in the vice-president's office. Our sports were left in the hands of Walter Gillingwater, and Dave Patchell held the position of secretary-treasurer. And so with the co-operation of a fine bunch of fellows 34's heritage was upheld.

## ROOM 31

Under the capable guidance of our teacher, Dr. Willoughby, and our officers: Ronald McKinnon, President; Kal Allen, Vice-President; Harold Bolton, Secretary; and Jim Hamilton, Sports Captain, we have reached the end of our high school days.

Our room was made up of twenty-four boys and six girls, and we have all contributed our share to the school's activities.

We wish to thank Mr. Essery who made our Monday afternoons much brighter by showing us the city's vari-

ous industries and made us look forward to something new every week.

In closing we wish to express our thanks and good wishes to the teachers who made our year a success. We also give our sincerest thanks to Dr. Willoughby for his fine support.

## ROOM 30

The girls of Room Thirty are we,  
All packed full of laughter and glee.  
This is a story we're telling to you,  
Please don't believe it, because it's not true.

There was a COUTT-SCOTT'S girl named OLGA-McGREGOR whose mother WARRIN'D'ER-KNOTT to play with FOR-DYCE or she would TURN'ER over her knee and LOCKE her INGRAM'S room. She could do this because OLGA didn't weigh a SINGLETON.

PRIOR to this OLGA went with MACK-KENZIE, RODGERS, MACK-KIBBIN, MACK-EOWN and JACK'-SON, over the HILL with a CANN to MACK'S-WELL near HAGGLAND to get a GILLING' O' WATER. WINONA a block away from HAIME'S-sweet-HAINES she tripped over a WILLO branch, covered a spider's WEBB and the RAYMENT from the TAYLOR'S got ALDOUS-ty.

Her mother nearly SLATTERY'D her and she drove her out. She now lives with one of the JONES boys, and his wife JEAN.

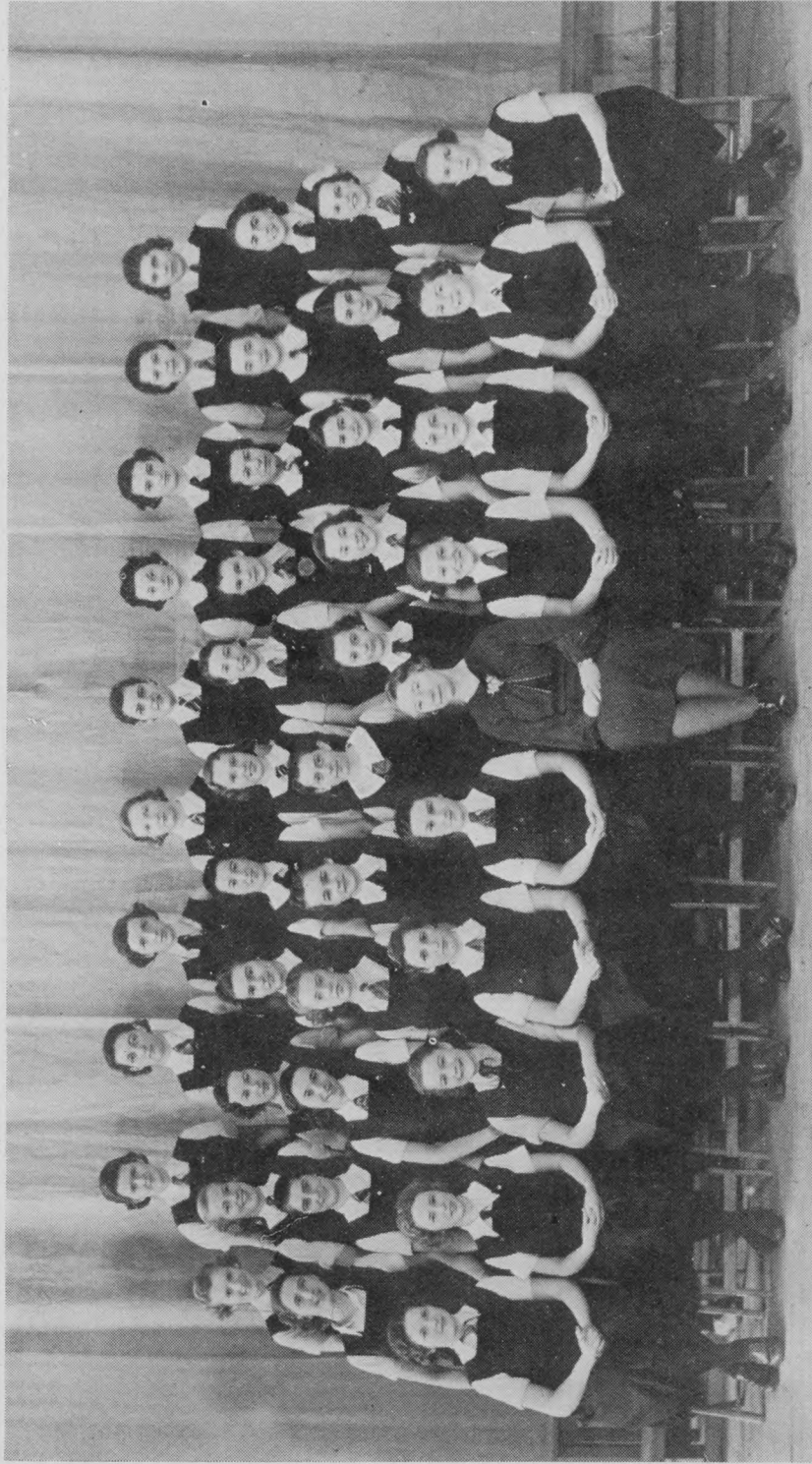
In conclusion we wish to thank Miss Wallace for a pleasant year.

## ROOM 28

September saw Premier Hughes and his Cabinet of: Ireland, R.P., Minister of External Affairs, Richards, S.T. of Finance, and Ryan, B.S.C. of Public Health, aided by Simpson, G.S.C., open the twenty-fifth session of "28."

The topic of discussion was, "How





4th Row—G. Boyd, P. Bray, J. Kickley, L. Henderson, S. Florance, E. Diamond, P. Clarke,  
M. Williams, M. Kotchapaw.  
3rd Row—H. Warren, S. Stewart, J. McGeachie, L. Wilson, M. Beattie, N. Perkins, C. Bartlett,  
D. Smith, E. Grant, E. Barry, E. Robbins.  
2nd Row—V. Parfitt, S. Young, B. Pickup, D. Matthews, P. Minhinnick, A. Hamilton,  
H. Green, M. Burns, L. Akins, N. Bell, I. Johnston.  
1st Row—I. McKinnon, M. Curry, A. Cooper, C. Avent (Vice-President), H. Bell (President),  
J. I. Ferrier, H. Warrington (Sports' Captain), C. Lyone, N. Kendall, Mai Reilly.

to obtain the best education in ten months."

Harmony prevailed in the Assembly between the following parties:

The "Hoodlums" headed by Sheppard, with Corby, the Dodds, Worby, Cave, Denison, Lang, Oldham, Schofield.

The "Hayseeds" topped by Zeke followed by Higgins, Peterson, Minty, Johnson, McCaffrey, Hubie, Bloomer, Phenix, Ross, Wildgoose, Hammond.

The "Trusties" led by Green in company with Hodgins, Moore, Hoerner, Macdougall, Jack, Pugh, Robertson, Kidd, Scott, Gile, McEwan, Carne, Bexfield, Hiram Goodchild, Cooper.

The upset in the House was Wilkinson, the Communist.

First we pay our fifty-cents  
That's for L.A.A. Expense.

Then we're touched for fifteen sous,  
For a hike that wears our shoes.

Half a dollar then they hook,  
That's to pay for One Year Book.

We went one day upon a hike  
You can think what it was like.

A Revolution once we had,  
Teacher thought that we were bad.

We wished Foster for dictator,  
Our minds were changed by teacher  
later.

Reading this is very boring  
And we know you feel like snoring.

So we'll end this little rhyme  
And hope we'll see you all sometime.

---

## ROOM 26

The McBeth Clansmen began their last siege of hard labor last September all wearing their kilts around their necks in the form of clan ties. We are on the last lap now after many scuffles with rival clans. We have enjoyed several tramps, one along the Lowlands of the Red River where our brave forefathers settled and one into the Backwoods of Fort Garry. Our peace-loving Chief McBeth has at different times pacified the wrathful chiefs of rival clans who have desired to pour their wrath on various McBeth clansmen, and hereby prevented war. We sincerely hope our successors will come through the skirmishes as well as we have.

---

## ROOM 25

They only gave us a small space,  
So thru' these room-notes we will race.

In our room we have some boys  
And they make a lot of noise.

We're always being asked for money.  
Teacher thinks it's very funny.

---

## ROOM 21

Annual report for the year, 1936-1937, of the Room 21 Company. The management of the firm is in the very capable hands of Mr. Scott. The Board of Directors consists of:

President—John McManus.  
Vice-President—Stan Kell.  
Secretary—Edward McConvey.  
Sports Director—Bill Dubec.

The Company has had a very prosperous year. Under the guidance of our Director of Sports (a star on the Kelvin hockey team), our basketball and football teams were very effective. Our President, McManus, also kept up the honor of the Company by starring on the school basketball team.

"Reports" show that the daily business of the firm has been very profitable, and high dividends should be paid to all shareholders at the end of the year.

---

## ROOM 15

Kelvin for two years has been like a home,  
Everyone treating us just as his own.



4th Row—P. Wilson, J. Mackie, D. Raymond, S. Thom, D. Marshall, H. McGuire, D. Richmond, M. Fullerton, B. Deeks, G. Lovatt, M. Moore, G. Carruthers.  
 3rd Row—M. Geddes, E. Agnew, E. McRostie, W. Polson, W. Radcliffe, I. Benoit, B. Roy, M. Hurley, M. Dunderidge, S. Colquette, B. Cox, J. Laycock.  
 2nd Row—J. Radford, P. Campbell, M. Mackenzie, E. Cram, P. Watson, B. Smith, Miss Garland, J. Sirett, S. Barbour, M. Bayliss, S. Small, L. Golfman, E. Farish.  
 1st Row—M. Gardiner, K. Jackson, Q. Cheater, P. Cameron, T. Sures (Secretary), M. Ball (President), M. Evans (Vice-President, E. Page (Sports' Captain), K. Gallagher, J. Bond, M. Williams.



Lectures were given, scoldings not many,  
Virtues have prospered with many a penny.  
In speaking of teachers we have Miss Thompson to thank,  
Not forgetting the others who helped us in rank.

Top of us all is our president Kay,  
Elected for two years to help us, Hooray!  
Captain of sports is our famous Dot J. Helen,  
our basketball star, too can play,  
Nor does Dorothy pause till the end of the day.  
In speaking of sports please don't miss Marg and Shirley,  
Continuing with Gertrude who's a sweet little girlie,  
And Roberta and Paschal, our volleyball stars,  
Leave it to them, girls, we may even play Mars!

Helen B. and Ruth became pages in time,  
It really was fun and it helped them to climb.  
Give Emily and Bea needles, flowers and thread,  
How lovely the bonnets upon their fair heads.  
Sage Marguerite and Julia are jolly good pals,  
Chumming around with the rest of the gals.  
Have you seen Lubie, the life of the crowd?  
One day she surely will make us all proud.  
Our tap dancer Fanny so nimble and trim  
Leaves Room Fifteen, many honors to win.

## ROOM 12

In Room 12, the music room, where budding musicians find a place to sing, resides the extension class, made up of 23 students who can take it (and have come back for more). On September 15 our group numbered 30, but some have

found more useful ways of spending their time.

Our room officers were elected very soon and have proved worthy of their position.

President—Allen MacDonald.  
Vice-President—Tibbie Fordyce.  
Sec.-Treasurer—Gorden Rodgers.  
Sports Captains—E. Keenan,  
G. MacKay.

We have not been called upon to work too hard and have been able to follow our own choice of work to a certain extent.

Miss Anderson is our class teacher and has managed successfully to keep track of her wandering class, and bring them all together on rare occasions to clean up the room.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking our teachers for their splendid help and co-operation, which has enabled us to make this year one of the happiest and profitable of our school career.

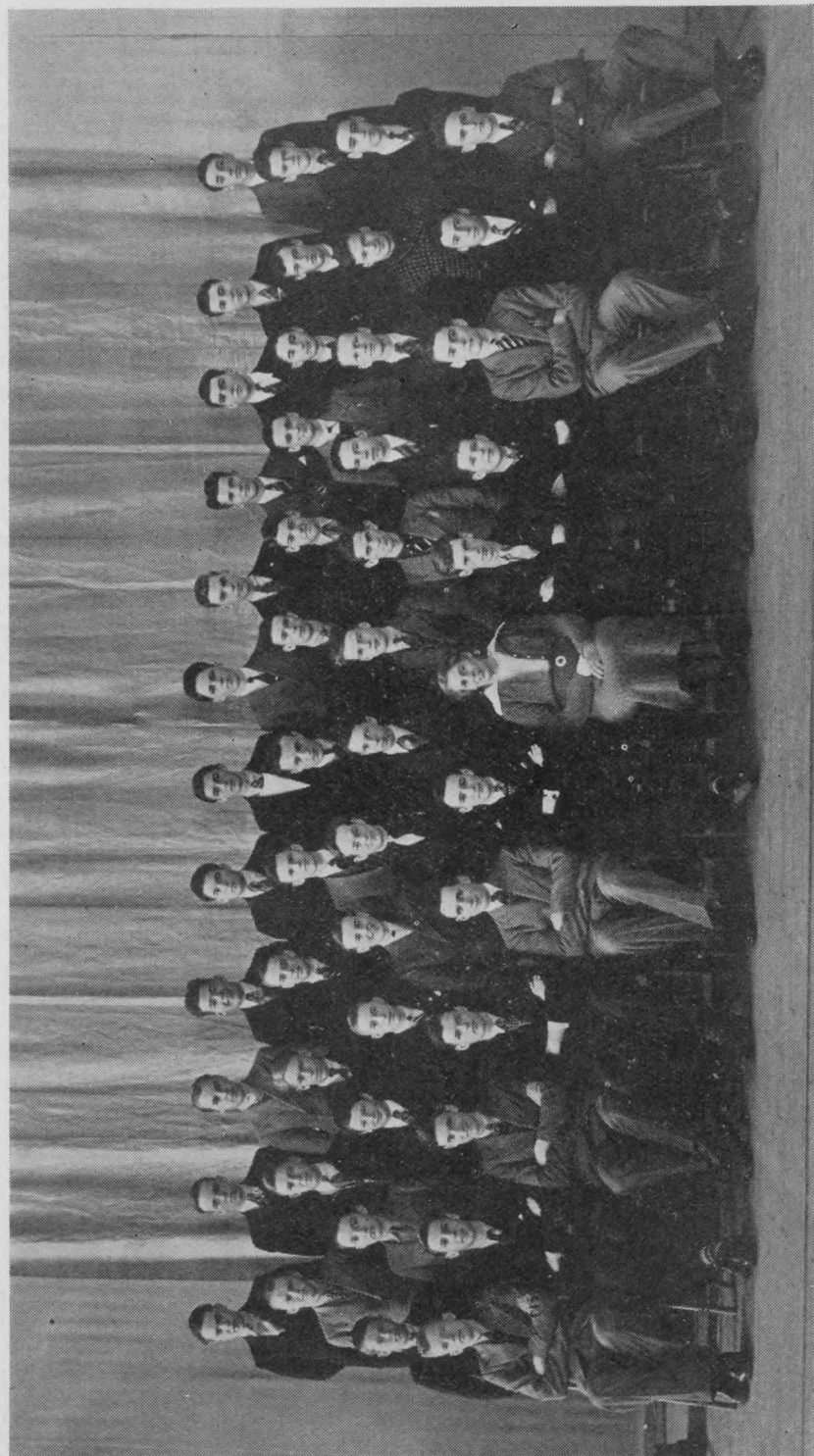
## ROOM 3

Hail friends of dear old Kelvin  
Wherever you may be,  
Greetings and salutations  
From the Twenty-One In Three.  
A senior class within the school  
Whose motto is "The Golden Rule."

The twenty-one on our roll call  
Are "all for one and one for all."  
And, though not Kelvin's brightest boys,  
To speak of fame not all may rise;  
In class or shops or field of play  
Our stars are there to show the way.

Boys we have with brawn and brain  
To keep alive old Kelvin's fame.  
And others, too, who are quite dumb,  
But who is who I'm keeping mum.  
The brawny lads. the dumb, the smart,  
Are always there to do their part.

And when you read this in our book,  
Then at our picture take a look,  
Note our pictures, not our poise,  
You cannot tell the dumb, the wise.  
And that's the way it ought to be  
For we're the boys of Number Three.



4th Row—I. Arthur, D. Lees, N. Hodgson, J. McCallum, D. Hobkirk, J. Taylor, F. Fowler,  
D. Hunt, P. Mumford, F. David, C. Chodynietki, D. Bedson.  
3rd Row—B. Arnold, S. Trewitt, A. Matthews, J. Teeter, P. Thompson, D. Fox, S. McGilli-  
vray, J. Sykes, R. McLaren, J. Duncan, M. Ivey, D. McFarlane.  
2nd Row—P. Lawson, R. Smith, A. Burns, R. Birnie, K. Leckie, J. Richmond, D. Weir,  
N. McLean, R. MacTavish, H. Bowles, W. Sharp, G. Allen, A. Hay.  
1st Row—G. Maxwell, K. Oxenham, P. Jackson, B. Wood, J. McLean (Secretary), H. Morton  
(President), Miss Brown, W. Smith (Vice-President), J. Zimmerman, E. Palk,  
M. Hooton, E. Sharpe.

# GRADE X

## FIRST PRIZE ROOM NOTES

### ROOM 24

#### "Lest We Forget"

THE year is replete with many happy memories. Though we were one of the smaller classes as far as numbers go, we were one of the greatest when it came to class spirit, school spirit, and all-around co-operation in all worth while school activities. Our class teacher was Mr. Scurfield and we extend to him our sincere thanks for his support and encouragement at all times. We made no mistake in choosing our class officers—George Lloyd as President; Merle McGuigan, Vice-President; Frank Adbott, Secretary - Treasurer; Mary Spencer and John Pratt, Sports Captains.

When time has dimmed our memories we will never completely forget our year in Room 24. If you find yourself "slipping" just lubricate the old memory on the following:

#### Do You Remember:

(1) The first day in Room 24? The things we noticed first were Ethel Allen's giggle, Jack Neal's big booming voice, Robert Singleton's knowing looks, John Pratt's contagious smile, Evelyn Tookey's innocent stare.

The afternoon we were invited to see Room 14 put on some plays a la francais? One of the leading ladies almost having stage fright when she learned Halsey and Beale were in the audience?

Mr. Scurfield's plants and how we told him that as a horticulturist he would make a very good history teacher.

The afternoon we packed the Christmas hamper? Wasn't it worth while?

The day Bob Sangster read "Scotts Wha Hae" for Miss McGregor? Even Robert Burns wouldn't recognize it.

Morley's bright questions? Even Mr. Hensley found them beyond his profound scientific knowledge.

The afternoon Jean Moorby made a "hit" with the boys? Cupid's arrow being a running shoe.

Hooper's theme song, "I'm Happy When I'm Blue"?

Who stood first in class? Kay Wortley  
—Who stood last in class??

The impressive Armistice Service? The Pageant "Horizons" commemorating Kelvin's twenty-fifth anniversary as a leading educational institution in Manitoba? Didn't Ralph Reid make a cute Eskimo?

The thrilling moment in that last hockey game against Gordon Bell when our John Pratt scored the winning goal with four seconds to go?

We are glad and proud that we were members of Kelvin School in 1936-37.

Laurence Halsey,  
Roy Beale.

### ROOM 13

#### Prologue

These are a few of the scenes we go through

With pains and headaches, books and you.

Before we start this one-act play  
To Mr. McIntyre we wish to say,  
Your warnings haven't been all in vain  
And we hope we haven't proved a strain.

#### Act I—Scene I

The first scene is in Geometry class  
(That open door you should never pass).  
Just picture our teacher's ?—?—? face,  
The reason is the class—What a disgrace!

For if a test he should give this class,  
Alas! How few would ever pass.

#### Scene II

Now let us move to where "13" takes  
History,  
How we know so much is always a  
mystery.





4th Row—F. Snead, R. Taylor, R. Younger, D. Halliday, D. Swift, O. Snell, S. Gillon,  
H. Parkhurst.  
3rd Row—R. Finch, A. McCurdy, R. Gilbert, L. Coddington, E. McElroy, W. King,  
M. McGreevy, G. Aldous, K. Affleck, J. Harper.  
2nd Row—A. Carlson, J. Mitchell, K. McEachern, L. Olafson, A. Harvey, F. de Steyes,  
D. Dent, J. Donovan, G. Corbett, W. Webber, N. McGinn.  
1st Row—H. Nichol, H. Williamson, R. Moorby, D. Patchell (Secretary-Treasurer), Mr. C.  
Wharton, W. Gillingwater (Sports' Captain), G. Garvin (Vice-President), H. Ansley,  
G. Meredith, T. Backhouse.

"What are the dates of the Hundred Years War?"  
 "1914-18"——"There's the door!"

## Scene III

Now to the auditorium let us follow  
 This group of girls with heads so hollow.  
 "Keep to time, bend your legs and arms.  
 You have to bend to keep your charms."

## Scene IV

In Science we tell just what we know  
 About how all plants from little seeds  
 grow.

They start as a seed, a geranium, say,  
 And if moistened will germinate right  
 away.

By process of Photosynthesis and As-  
 similation,

The plant starts life with determination.

## Epilogue

Mary Rose our President, Sheila our  
 Vice,  
 Pauline our Sports Captain and awfully  
 nice,  
 June Bentley, Treasurer, has charge of  
 the money  
 But the cash on hand is really funny.

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## ROOM 14

Broadcasting from Room 14,  
 All news that's heard and seen.  
 Meredith, Moore, Herriot and Wood  
 Our four officers ever so good.  
 Violet Lindal head of our class  
 Will always be a very bright lass.  
 Clubb and Liddle we surely need  
 At basketball they take the lead.  
 For debaters we have but two  
 Morosnick and Steacy who know what  
 to do.  
 Church and Tweltermidge are really quite  
 tall  
 But Joyce Burns beats us all.  
 Three little girls, McLeod, Bowley and  
 Lowe  
 We wonder sometimes, if they will ever  
 grow.  
 If in Geometry you are in doubt  
 McLean and Turner can help you out.

Dudley and Tagg are perfect at art,  
 Thorson also takes her part.  
 Betty Curry and Phyllis Lee  
 In study periods, feel quite free.  
 For earnest work McNaughton we find  
 Marg Page is another of that kind.  
 Cruickshank has a voice quite sweet  
 And Donald, at the piano is still unbeat.  
 Evelyn is our president's twin  
 Many hearts she's sure to win.  
 Webster and Pierce never break a rule  
 And also Trick is quiet in school.  
 Raymond and Bull are girls quite gay  
 They laugh and talk throughout the day.  
 Moncrieff creeps in a little past nine  
 She seldom gets to school on time.  
 When Mr. Cross says, "What again  
 Kathleen?"

Lyon does Algebra herself to redeem.  
 Finding school hours not so long  
 Are two bright students. Robson and  
 Strong.

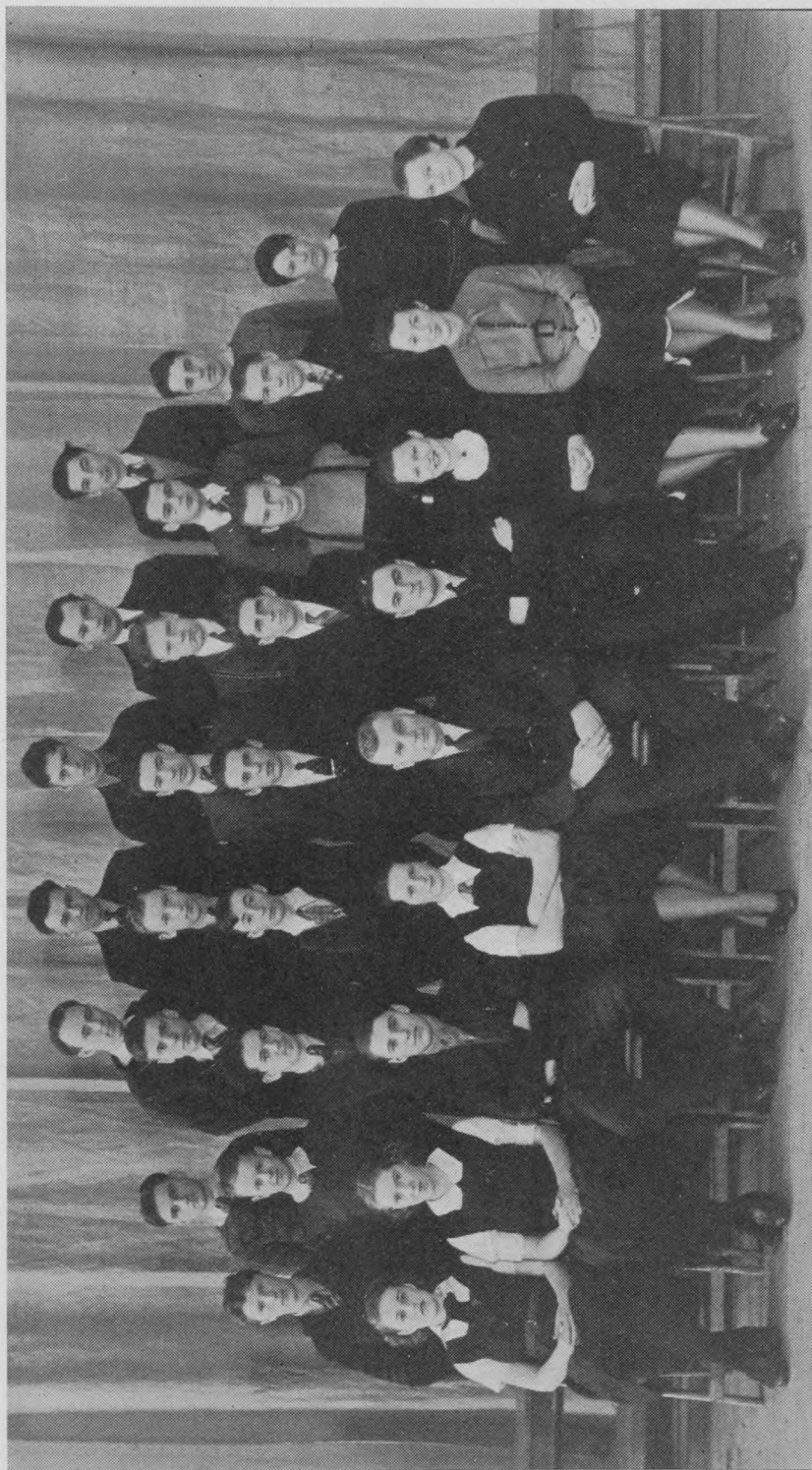
McCullough and McKenzie, best of pals  
 Are very nice and popular gals.  
 Anyone wanting good advice  
 Go to Faulkner and maybe Rice.  
 Whenever at Morhill or Beth you look  
 They're always deep in a movie-book.  
 Actresses we have in this famous place,  
 Sibbit and Neil dance with grace.  
 The winning smile of our boss  
 Has made his name famous, that's Mr.  
 Cross.

Ringel and Hanna, your poets two,  
 Have done all they are able to do.

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## ROOM 16

We are trying to build a school based  
 on the high ideals of those who have  
 gone before us. They stand as a noble  
 incentive to all of us and we sincerely  
 wish and hope that those who come after  
 us may find fellowship, education and  
 understanding, as we of the junior Vo-  
 cational Class of 1936-37 have done.  
 Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching  
 Forward to success,  
 These are the boys of Room 16  
 Who are out to lead the rest.  
 They are stout and loyal fellows,  
 Trying to do their best.  
 Class Teacher—J. W. Young.



4th Row—B. McGibbon, W. Yaworsky, R. Sewell, G. Zemluk, E. Sones.  
 3rd Row—E. Allen, R. Keith, W. Graham, G. Gillis, R. McKay, G. Langtry, A. Adams.  
 2nd Row—G. Mott, F. Adams, E. Brownstein, T. Bateman, J. Hamilton (Sports' Captain),  
 W. Patrick, K. Thurlbeck, S. Purves, A. Buie.  
 1st Row—V. Campbell, K. Church, H. Bolton (Secretary-Treasurer), K. Allen (Vice-President),  
 Dr. E. F. Willoughby, R. McKinnon (President), G. Swindell, H. Washington,  
 J. McNairnay.



Officers—Pres., Murray Birt; Vice-Pres., Bill; Sec.-Treas., Ezra Crozier; Sports Captain, Bob Eley.

Vocational III—G. Baker, B. Eley, B. Haines, H. Hunter, H. Mess, J. Pankiewicz, J. Pobeschuk, R. Dybnah, B. Bourne, B. Fenten, J. Howitt, H. Lindsay, L. Nelson, G. Poapst, F. Simmons, E. Strong.

Vocational IV—I. Allan, E. Campbell, N. Hainstock, R. Jones, J. Stanley, D. Sheppard, W. Yuzwenko, M. Birt, E. Crozier, L. Hollingshead, B. Reid, C. Schmok, J. Sigardson, D. Horton, J. W. Young.

## ROOM 17

### The Seven Ages of Man

All Kelvin's a stage,  
And all Room 17 are merely players,  
They have their exits and their entrances;

And Room 17 in its time plays many pranks,

Its acts being seven ages. At first Sanger,

Mewling and sulking in Glenn's arms,  
Then Trist and Rattenbury with Drummond

Creeping like McEachern and Levinson unwillingly to school.

And then Moffat, sighing like York with Craig's ballad made to Gibson's eyebrow.

Then Reynolds, full of Macaulay's songs and bearded like Murphy, jealous in honor, like Pearce. Quick in quarrel like Buchanan seeking Saunder's reputation, even in McFadden's mouth.

And then Cockrill in fair round belly with good Moulden lined,  
With eyes of Kummen and beard of Hogg's cut,

Full of Boivin's jokes and Jack's discipline,

And so Taylor plays his part.

The sixth age shifts to Henderson, Fossness and Dulmage,

With spectacles on nose and Gordon by side

Geekie's hose well saved, a world too wide for Ted Dixon.

And big manly McElmoyle and Reid turning like

Stewart and Pasmore towards childish Hood,

Pipes and whistles like Burns.

The last scene of all that ends this strange and eventful history is Benoit, Newell and Meldand.

Sans Thompson, sans McCririck, sans Prest, sans everyone (even Foggo).

## ROOM 18

To Let—One large class room. Good location—two-minute walk to street car—near gym—detention room on the floor above. Rent reasonable. Present owners **hope** to vacate on June 30. The room contains the school champion football banner which will be left with the new tenants and which we hope they will endeavor to retain.

### The present roomers are:

Gustafson, Forscutt, Speers, McBride, Officers in whom we take great pride.

Olander, McBride, Hayes and Curtis, Stewart, Gregg, Watkins, and Pope, Fridfinnsson, Byrnes, and we hope Clarke, Takvor, Gustafson, all great racers

For they are our pig-skin chasers.

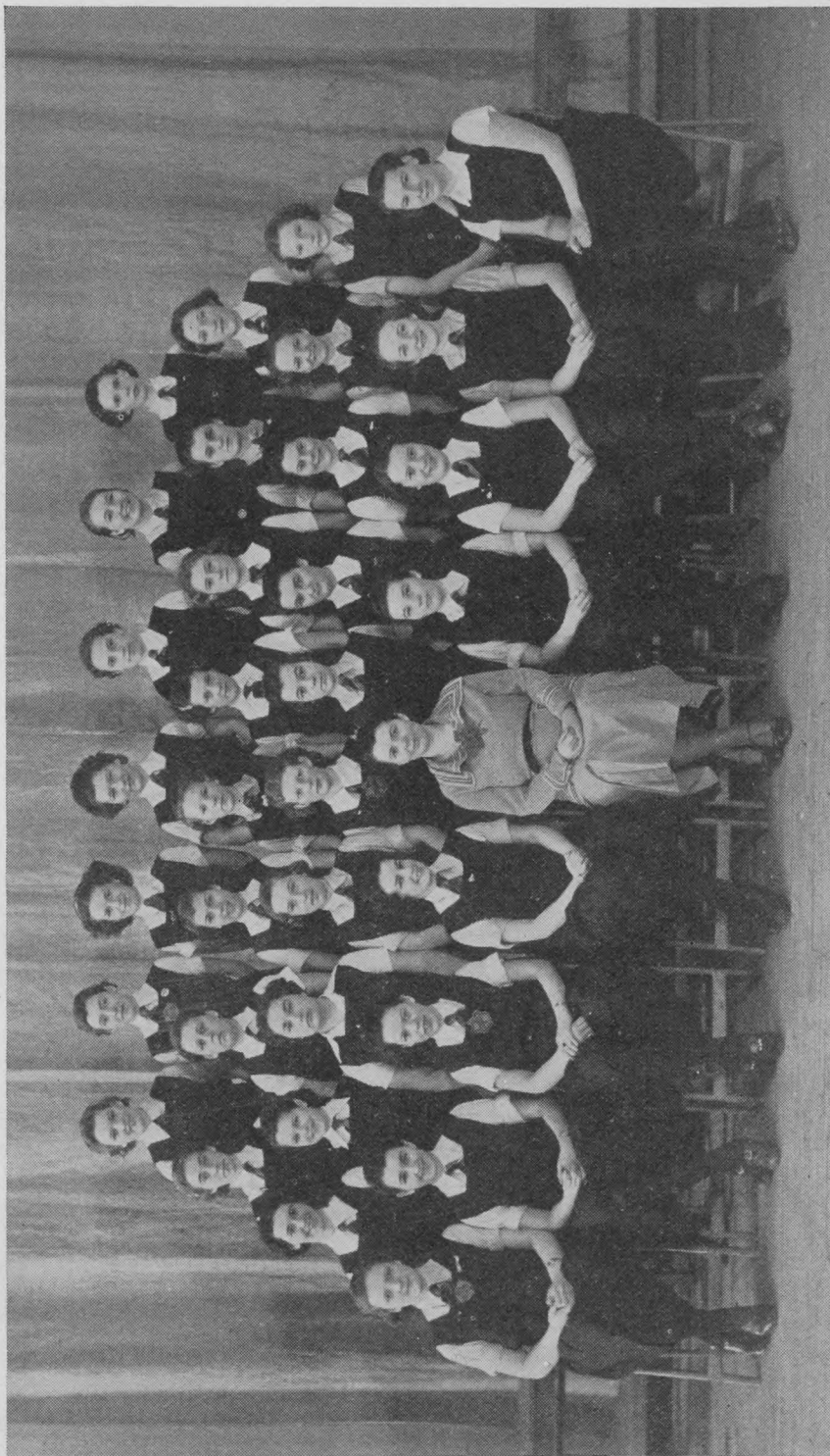
Edgar, Kozlak, Kamedish, Cooper, Ratcliffe, Rigby and Ilander  
Are the brainiest of our number,  
We will tell you with great candour.

Our heavyweights Olander, Pope and Brawmell,

Our lightweights, Beattie, Forscutt, Sewell.

Stan and Lorne, by name Polinske  
Roy and Goren called McBride  
Mel and Jim surnamed Stewart  
Give us every cause for pride.

And our Savage, Irvine, Kaye  
Albo, Wilson, Smith and Reid



4th Row—M. Ingram, P. Coutts, E. Warriner, J. Hagglund, G. Rayment, M. Hill, K. Jacksior.  
 3rd Row—E. Scott, P. Lock, W. Elcombe, M. Webb, W. Chilton, I. Prior, N. Jones,  
 I. Gillingwater.  
 2nd Row—H. Fordyce, O. Korinkowski, E. Singleton, M. Slattery, J. Rodger, S. Haines,  
 J. Lenaghan, K. McKibbin, N. Haines, P. Knott.  
 1st Row—A. Corrie, E. Cann, V. Turner (Secretary), M. MacKenzie (President), Miss E.  
 Wallace, G. Taylor (Vice-President), S. Maxwell (Sports' Captain), M. McGregor,  
 M. McKeown.

Redding, Kelly, Creighton, Adams  
Are a jolly crowd indeed.

Add to this Lloyd Gibbs and Gregg  
And Mr. Maxwell at the head.

## ROOM 22

Mr. Wellwood's the skipper of this jolly  
crew

Which sails by the name of "Room 22."  
Pat Millar's "cap" of the basketball  
team,

A better one surely never was seen.  
Says Phyllis, our president, "Quiet now,  
girls.

"Stop jumping about like a pack of  
young squirrels."

But Elnor Hopper has the brains for the  
class

And Helen MacRae is brilliant at maths.  
Jean Horsburgh, our secretary, is very  
nice

And Emily Page lends plenty of spice.  
Dot Jernberg and Mary are both good  
sopranos,

While Irene's captain of sports whom  
we chose.

Helen Dundee and Connie James  
Show themselves sports at all our  
games.

The things in gym 'bout which we com-  
plain

Never give Shirley Burrage a pain.

For diligent scholars—now let me see—  
There are Phyllis B., Isabel and Helen P.

Josephine wants to be left out of this  
So I'll just say she is too good to miss.

Magdaline and Marge, Ellen and Jean  
Are nearly always in geometry seen

Sitting together—to work or to blether—  
Mr. Cross thinks it's to talk of the

weather.

Millie Hrehorak and Elma are chums  
Who certainly seem to like Beatrice's

puns.

Sharlotte McGuinness and Alice Arm-  
strong

To the Tory party surely belong.

Katie and Llowyin, who like plenty of  
fun,

Are ready for anything under the sun.

While Eva is busy doing somebody's  
graph

The kids all around her are having a  
laugh.

Jeanne Brunton once saw a tin-can bear  
When seen in the bush in the moon's  
bright glare.

Betty Gillespie loves playing tricks  
And fun for study likes to mix|

Marie and Margaret are both good sports  
No matter what marks are on their  
reports.

Joan is Joyce C's better-half,  
The things she says will make you laugh.

At the back of the room we have Rita  
and Kay

Where there's no teacher to hear what  
they say.

Audry Reahil finds geometry is hard to  
pass,

Incidentally your author is of the same  
class.

Now inspection is over and on to port  
we sail

And to dear old Kelvin we extend a  
hearty—"Hail!"

Frances Moffat.

## ROOM 23

This is your old Hear All, See All,  
and Know Nothing, speaking over the  
A B C Network, and bringing you the  
notes of Room 23.

A is for Alsip—the man of knowledge.  
B is for Beaufoy—whose future is col-  
lege.

C is for Cochran—the boss of the class.

D is for Donald—I guess he will pass.

E is for Everyone—we'er all full of life.

F is for Flora—she'll make a good wife.

G is for Glass—our hobo king.

H is for Hugh—who can't grasp a thing.

I is for Irving—a crooner he'll be.

J is for Jack—who says "Redheads for  
me."

K is for Kitchen—whose answers we  
fear.

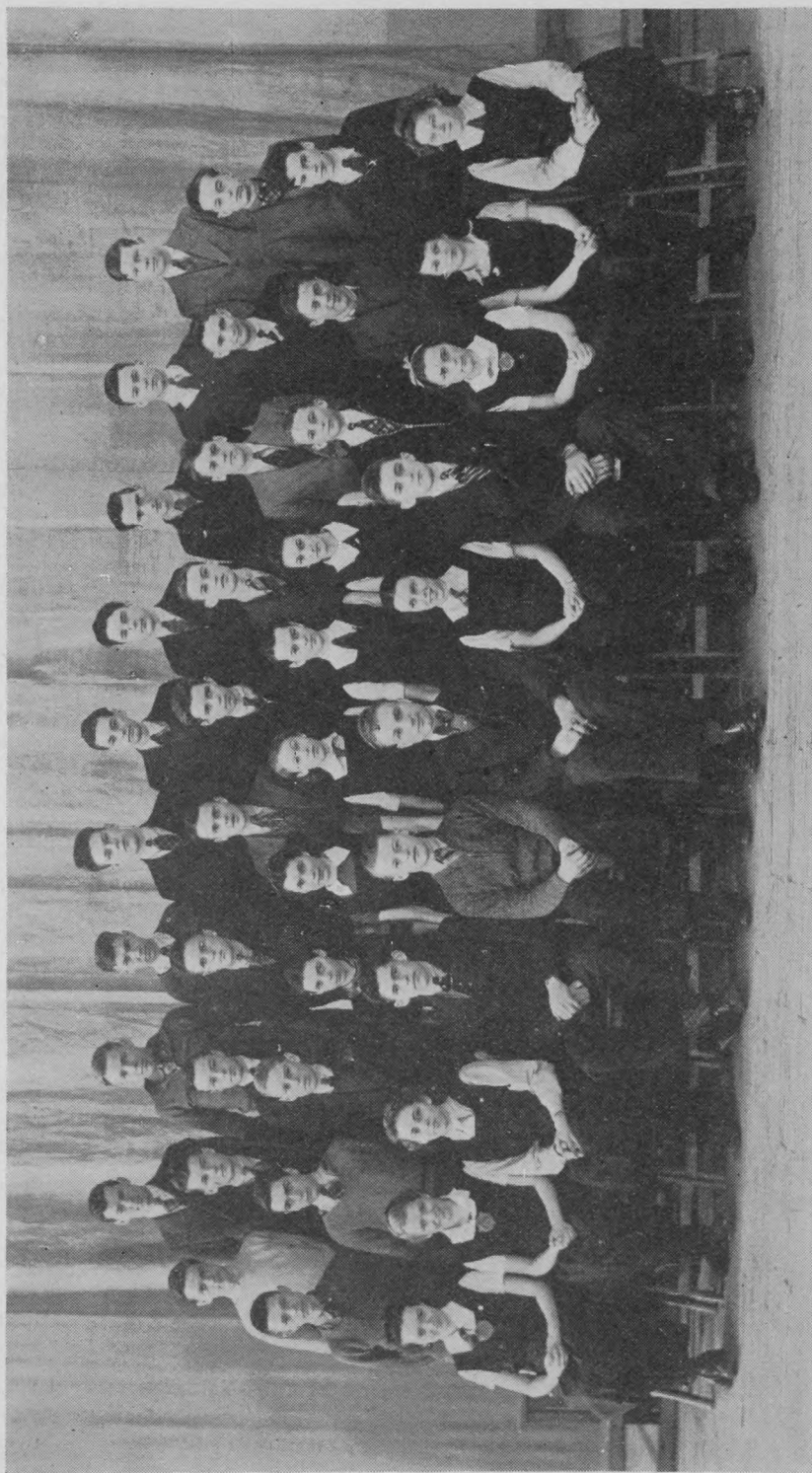
L is for Laziness—no room for it here.

M is for Marnie—who can sure throw a  
book.

N is for no one—so please do not look.

O is for Oswald—Alf Barr's middle  
name.





4th Row—R. Hubie, R. Gile, M. Jack, R. Corby, T. Moore, J. Minty, R. Phenix, D. Worby, R. Cooper.  
 3rd Row—C. McDougall, P. Higgins, W. Ross, Ly. Peterson, R. Denison, S. Schofield, H. Goodchild, H. Cave, G. Green, R. Oldham.  
 2nd Row—W. Carne, E. Scott, T. Wildgoose, S. Johnson, I. Wilkinson, B. Pugh, M. Robertson, E. Kidd, J. Hammonds, L. L. Peterson, R. Bexfield.  
 1st Row—M. McEwan, A. Hiram, D. Long, J. Sheppard (Vice-President), D. Ireland (President), Mr. J. Hughes, D. Simpson (Girls' Sports Captain), R. Richards (Secretary-Treasurer), M. Hoerner, O. Dodds, E. Bloomer.

Absent—G. Ryan (Boys' Sports' Captain), O. Dodds, M. Hodgins, W. McCaffrey.

P is for Pinfi Pong—Chuck's favorite game.  
 Q is for Questions—the answers forgotten.  
 R is for Roy—his singing is rotten.  
 S is for Ruth—her last name is Shafer.  
 T is for "Tiny" (Jane Wilson)—Lord save her.  
 U is for Uncanny—that's Beach's expression.  
 V is for Violin—Foozy Gibson's profession.  
 W is for Woodman—who wakes up at night.  
 X is the mark—which we get when not right.  
 Y is for Yawn—in Geometry time.  
 Z is for Zadarozeny—the end of the line.  
 And now you C. D. N'd.

Bob Brophy, Pres.

## ROOM 27

We're the good sports of Room 27,  
 Working our way to Grade XI.  
 There's Miss McGregor our teacher of literature;  
 For an employer we all like her, that's sure.

Those three, Roberts, Connelly and Scoville,  
 I'm sure you'll find quite gay and jovial,  
 While Gladys Adams, our golden soprano,  
 Keeps poor Marjorie Stidston at the piano.

And the smiles for which we're always achin'  
 We receive from Zoe Jack and Jean Aitken.  
 Our well-liked president Margaret,  
 Is for some teachers a perfect target.

The rising young novelist Edith Parry,  
 Writes stories both sad and merry.  
 Winnie Kyle, our noted dancer,  
 Defies Marian McPhail, our ball-room prancer.

Valera Mulligan, our Irish Colleen,  
 Makes the rest of us feel quite mean.  
 Then Joan Porter and Ida Lang,  
 Go over with a mighty bang.

Ruth Latimer, the keeper of the treasure,  
 Makes giving money up a pleasure.  
 Phyllis Conn, our leader of athletes,  
 Represents us at all the sporting meets.

Jane Tilmore, Helen Craig, and Pearl Irwin,  
 Around you each a golden spell will spin.  
 Elaine Swanson and Frances Whelon,  
 our winsome twins;  
 Each your respect for always wins.

Audrey Yarnel and Zoe McNeil,  
 With their puns will make you reel.  
 Dorothy Bartlett, our humor editor of renown,  
 Is known throughout our whole town.

Jean Grants' hands are always cold;  
 Cold hands, warm heart, I'm told.  
 Doreen Stewart and Edith Hurlburt,  
 Are two swell girls and that's a cert.

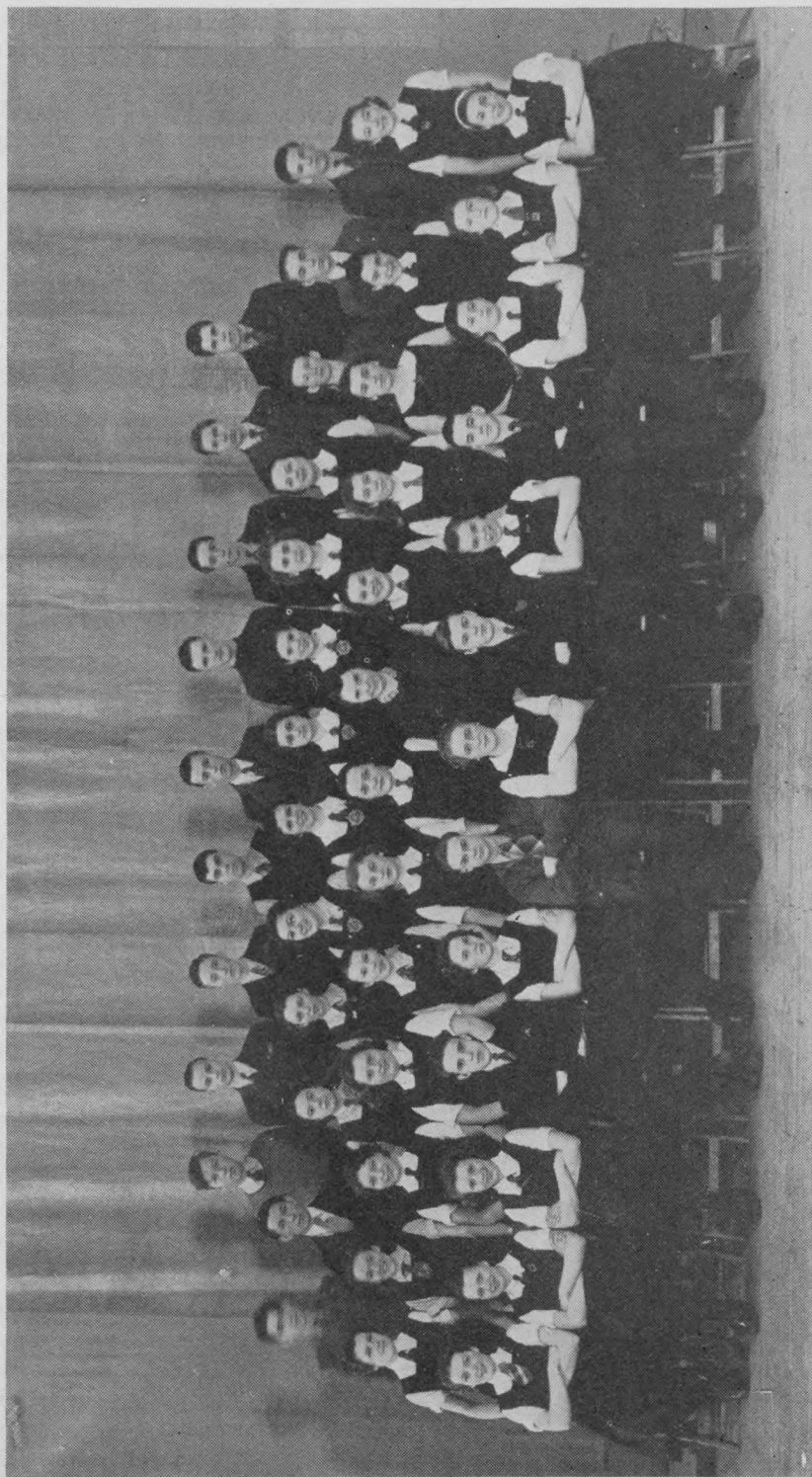
Dazzling young blonde Avis Keep,  
 At our court whist was the jeep.  
 Karasick and Korman with their smiles so sweet,  
 Are always a pleasure for us to meet.

Thomson accompanies him for trying  
 With her millinery training, Grace Lowe,  
 When she's thru' school will make the dough.  
 Miss Doreen Hicks, our mathematician,  
 Makes you all sit up and listen.

To Marjorie Patrick—do, re, mi—do, re, mi;  
 Plays for us her version of Paderewski.  
 Minnie Sulipa, our very good speller,  
 Has a very handsome young feller.

Miss Jean Barnacal—Barney for short,  
 Is like Gwen Legge, a very good sport.  
 Alice Donovan wearing our room tie,  
 Makes everyone feel quite gay and spry.

Betty Hogarth, who's so little, so sweet,  
 Has plenty of rhythm in her tap dancing feet.  
 Dot Smallenburgh, who recites Toni,  
 the baseball fan,



4th Row—J. Rogers, K. Redshaw, R. Rue, R. Addlington, D. Wylie, F. Curry, L. Thacker, B. Horton, T. Sharples.  
 3rd Row—F. Coyle, J. Browning, L. Ironside, B. Duncan, J. Grimsdick, J. Peck, R. Lovatt, V. Rossell, P. Agar, B. Saunders, B. Sangster, L. Grieve, G. Chapman.  
 2nd Row—T. Pallet, M. Rue, M. Redshaw, N. Patterson, R. Nicoll, V. Kynar, R. Herner, M. McBeth, M. Frick, M. Sharp, D. Moorcraft, K. Dunstone, P. Anderson.  
 1st Row—E. Hollingsworth, H. Auger, S. Bednar, G. Chislett, V. Pink (Treasurer), D. MacDonald (Sports' Captain), D. Wortley (President), W. Woolston (President), W. Keenan (Sports' Captain), D. Munro (Treasurer), M. Chadburn, J. Whitelaw, J. Hawley.



Is a very dear friend of our pianist  
Kay Mann.

Barbara Booth, our young Scientist,  
Looks at the world through a hazy mist.  
Margaret McIlroy, our piano teacher,  
Some day she'll play for a preacher.

Kay Trager,, our shy little miss,  
Works and dreams in a state of bliss.  
Phyllis Wadrop, the room poetess,  
Wrote these notes while in distress.

Now you know something of us all,  
We hope you'll respond to our call.  
For if you do we'll all be Grade XI's.

## ROOM 32

**S**HOOTS, roars, cheers! Here we have  
the hockey game of Room 32.

On our main line: Bill Young, President; Mildred Bon, Vice-President; Gordie Rayment, Sec.-Treasurer; Harold Reid and Beatrice Baldwin, Sports' Captains. As coach, Mr. Jefferson—and the other teachers. Referees—many are required, you see, but the result is still nil.

There goes Scott, skating with his rare technique, down the ice. He passes to Johannes, who hands the Glory to our Star-culprit, Dederick. But the Girls cut in. Redshaw, the ace, shoots! Straight for the goal—but not the right one. Duddles intercedes. He's the prize balloon blower, along with Feir, Allan and others. Now Vera gets the puck—she shoots—and scores. She got that just in time, but she always misses the special. Her fellow-Dollard, Mary Steel, is her assistant.

From the face-off, Misses Hogg, Mills and Milton race to the scramble in front of the net. The boys win-out, with Boscott, Bowman and Griffin (our chief warbler) getting the credit. Naughty Buckingham lifts his stick too high and Thelma is lying unconscious on the ice. Penalty box for Ed, but he's used to it. his shorthand on the rink. There's Francis, Helen, and Gloria in a free-for-all, at the blue-line. And we have the

love-birds, Edward Malloy and Edward Elwin holding hands as usual. What, no referees to interfere? There's Miss Romanick koating around in mid-air, with Nina Ross protesting. Patsy's in goal, while Graham makes a good attempt at breaking through her guards, Muriel and Dot. — —

And here we end . . . SAVED by the bell.

## R. "33"

**W**HEN various students met in Room 33 in September 1936, it was found that they represented some of Winnipeg's outstanding Junior High Schools, namely, R. H. Smith, Earl Grey, Lord Roberts, and last but not least, those loyal students who loved Room 33 so much that they wanted to stay there another year—so they did. The results of the selection of class officers were as follows:

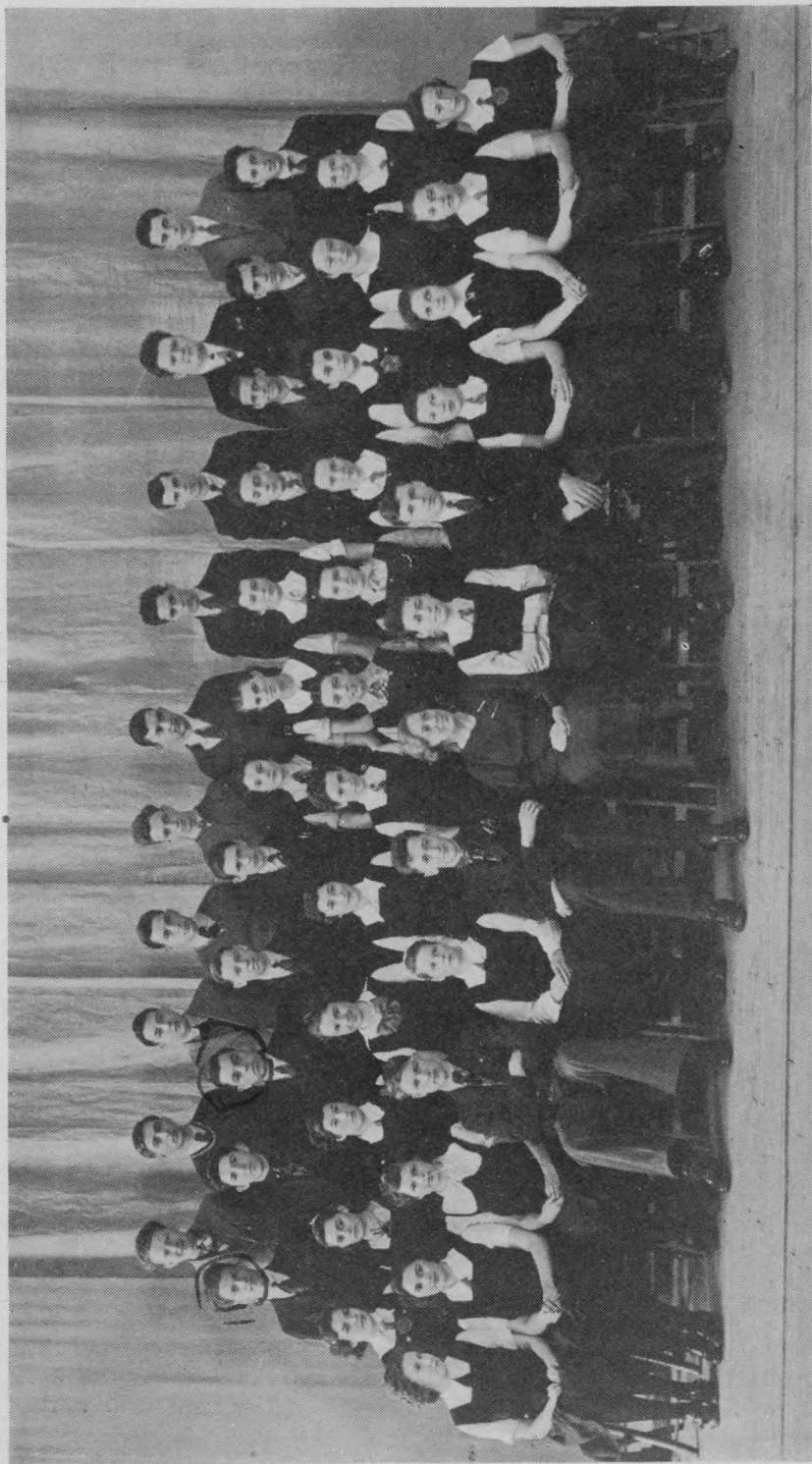
President .....	Stan Smith
Vice-President .....	Arthur Black
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Tom Vorheis
Sports' Captain .....	Kerry Ryan

Our officers have carried out their duties faithfully and well. Stan has managed the class organizations and at times has tried to keep the boys quiet when a teacher was out of the room. Ask our teachers for further particulars.

The toughest duty imposed upon the Vice-President so far has been the writing and editing of these room notes.

Our most able secretary-treasurer had a sucessful season (we hope). He managed to sell a good number of the Canada Year Books, which goes to show you how R. 33 takes an interest in the country's affairs.

Kerry, our lanky Sports' Captain, stands out head and shoulders above anybody else in Grade X, and I don't mean maybe. He has done his best in supporting athletic interests and any time you see a long streak of sportsmanship calling at R. 35, you'll know that it's Kerry, either going to Mr. Essery for more tickets or regretfully



4th Row—G. Hignell, H. Suderman, J. Glasier, J. Carey, J. Ward, F. Sutherland, J. Crozier,  
J. Woodward, T. Bradshaw, E. Maguire.  
3rd Row—F. Foster, R. Swinton, H. Kofsky, R. Dunbar, R. Weir, P. Davies, E. Hermanson,  
N. Parker, J. Winchester, G. Ball, Ross Weins, W. Thomas.  
2nd Row—R. Benjamin, E. Moxam, W. Davidson, A. Keatings, R. Doerkson, I. Fraser,  
E. Cairns, G. Arthur, N. Carter, O. Stiles, J. Bartholomew, K. Boyce.  
1st Row—M. Tarrant, P. Bouskill, E. Schmok, W. Nichol (Boys' Sports), E. Curry (Girls'  
Sports), F. Silversides (President), Miss MacKenzie, M. Ross (Vice-President), E. Kemp  
(Treasurer), M. Smith (Editor), W. Sparrow, B. Rankin, D. Jackson.  
Missing—D. Marter, C. MacTaggart.

returning some that even his high pressure salesmanship could not dispose of.

As Mr. Hensley know R. 33 has a tendency to "special ize" our social activities anyway. We all have our little haunts and jaunts and we haven't got together yet, we hope too soon, though.

In the various activities around the school, we have numerous representatives. In the musical line we have George Hogarth, the lad with the singing reputation from R. H. S., and Don Flynn who toots the clarionet in the Kelvin orchestra. If you saw the School Pageant, we'll let you know that the pioneer from the "Wild and Woolly West" was Charlie Guarino.

The school teams also have members from our class, for example, Senior Basketball, Kerry Ryan; Junior Football, John Lake; Senior Hockey, Pete McIntyre.

The room teams under Ryan have been on their toes through every schedule. We just missed by an eyelash winning the football and basketball championships, though we were rather low in the hockey ranks. The Curlers from Room. 33 also enjoyed a bang-up season.

As to our school work, Room 33 did fairly well, but on the Christmas exams somebody suggested circling only the pass-marks with red ink because Mr. Hensley was thinking of charging us for the red ink previously used for stop-signs on reports. Perhaps it was too much Christmas spirit that made things look so red. On the whole, however, Room 33 has struggled valiantly with Caesar, Einstein, and the other giants so we hope to send a strong contingent forward into the unknown regions of Grade XI next year.

Room 33 gives its heartfelt thanks to the Teachers of the staff who have helped us along the path of learning, and our sincere appreciation to Mr. Hensley for the way in which he boosted and encouraged us through the toils of the term 36-37.

## TO ROOM 35

This is a room of wide acclaim,  
No other class is quite the same.  
Some of us are awfully dumb  
But hate bragging so try to keep it mum.  
And so at part of the room  
I'll give you a bird's-eye view.  
They're good sports so I know they  
won't scoff at our little review.  
To uphold the class spirit in Room 35,  
Is the goal for which our sport captains  
strive.  
By name they are Lawrence and Odette  
And they do well by us you can bet.  
Angus, our secretary, attends our finances with a grin,  
Cal. C. King, our president, takes the  
chair when teacher isn't in.  
To Edna, Cyril and Joyce are handed  
the laurels  
For brains and ability and best of  
morals.  
Ed Wheeler really has a mind  
But often forgets, and leaves it behind.  
Young Phillip Meiss, that boy from the  
States,  
Is found at four with the rest of the  
lates.  
Huber is the home of old, old jokes,  
His antics win him audience—"More,  
more," they coax.  
But you should see Doug. Watt's flashy  
ties,  
They're just like onions, they hurt your  
eyes.  
Now let's say a few words in appreciation  
of our teacher  
Whom we do not consider a bore or a  
preacher  
But rather as one who helps us through  
the foggy spots  
But yet he doesn't treat us as small  
spoon-fed tots  
That's why we like him so well and  
give our very best  
And we know with Mr. Essery as teacher,  
we're the envy of the rest.

## ROOM 38

**C**RASH! BOOM! The attack has begun! Our 38th Regiment band is playing,—Sloan with the bagpipes, Watson and Sommerville bugling, Morris





4th Row—J. Rutherford, V. Rose, H. Green, W. Rose, W. Dowbiggin, E. Bebbington, M. MacDonald, M. Mess.  
 3rd Row—D. Ross, B. Leacock, R. Walker, E. Shanahan, R. Paul, J. Cash, W. Thomson, D. Cook, L. Oke.  
 2nd Row—L. Beer, J. Serafin, J. Sobin, R. Sangster, B. Coulter (Sports' Captain), J. Kane, P. McGregor, G. Patterson, G. Bettes, T. Grimshaw.  
 1st Row—B. Krause, N. Jenkins, M. MacPhail, E. McConvey (Treasurer), J. McManus (President), Mr. R. H. Scott, S. Kell, W. Dubec, D. Roberts, J. Holmes, W. Vatnsdal.

and Dilts as organ grinders, and Scarth whistling accompaniment. What a combination! It's terrific!

Alcock, Thomas, and Sweatman are dashing from the Red Cross tent (they aren't sick either). Powell, with a Rugby bomb, leads the charge while McCaffrey unleashes his paper planes. Gracey and Harding are blocking shots while Uunphy and Weir stop in a shell hole to comb their hair. Where's Hooton? He didn't hear Reveille.

Dr. Jackson and Peterkin pore over a book, "The Psychology of Mob Violence." Whoops! The Irish meet the Scotch,—Kilpatrick and Phenix versus Cameron and Gray. What! Fighting in our own ranks? We pity those who are not here. Floyd, Shane, Fryers, and Clark are on messroom duty. B. Jackson tries to be Aide-de-camp to our Commandress and Lecker is A.W.O.L.

Campbell and Cole are throwing basketball grenades, Scott and Steinthorson meanwhile compute the eccentricity of the arcs. Tallman is as usual selling tickets (to Paradise) and Miller is singing his southern drawl. McRostie does his part by shooting elastics, while Keyes wears his glasses so he won't get hurt.

Davison dazzles his socks in the enemies' eyes, and Farmer Clubb is plowing in No Man's Land so Dempster can plant his tulips. The enemy falls back! Ah, 'tis Adamson and Faiers who have done the trick, doping them with hair tonic. Lyons is on a soap-box preaching the League of Nations, while Hall dances the rumba on barb wire entanglements. And so the mock battle is over.

We are planning mutiny on a near date, but not because of harsh discipline. So, thanking our wonderful commandress, Miss Lipsett, we hear the taps and must be off.

## ROOM 40

**H**EARDED of Room 40? They're the inhabitants of the "Aud." gallery. At banging locker doors, leaving run-

ning shoes strewn about, wandering out for drinks to the *farthest* tap, needing to return for that extra notebook, to say nothing of forgetting notes, they can't be beaten!!

However, they are good sportsmen too. Although the Volleyball team, consisting of Ev. Young (Captain), Margaret Cowie, Eva Graceffo, Pearl Cairns, Marion Paterson, Lily Turner, left the field defeated, their fine spirit and love of fair play was strongly displayed. Then in Basketball their prowess really showed itself, for Margaret, Eva, Muriel, Pearl and the two Evelyns carried us to final triumph with not a game lost.

The ever-faithful "40" submitted one entry for the skating races, in the person of Pearl Cairns, our speed skater. Pearl's team did themselves credit in coming First in the preliminaries and Second and Hhird in the finals.

Throughout the term we have had a very good time socially. Last October we had a hike with Room 34, followed a few months later by a tramp and toboggan party with Room 21. Last, but not least, came the Kelvin Girls' hike and dance, our stunt on this occasion being the masterpiece, "Found a Peanut."

At this point we should like to take the opportunity, on behalf of the officers and members of Room 40, to thank Miss Hoole and all the other teachers who have had the misfortune to try to teach us during the term and to wish them the best of luck in the future.

Iris, Connie, Margaret, Pat,  
Are four fine girls with much "chit chat."

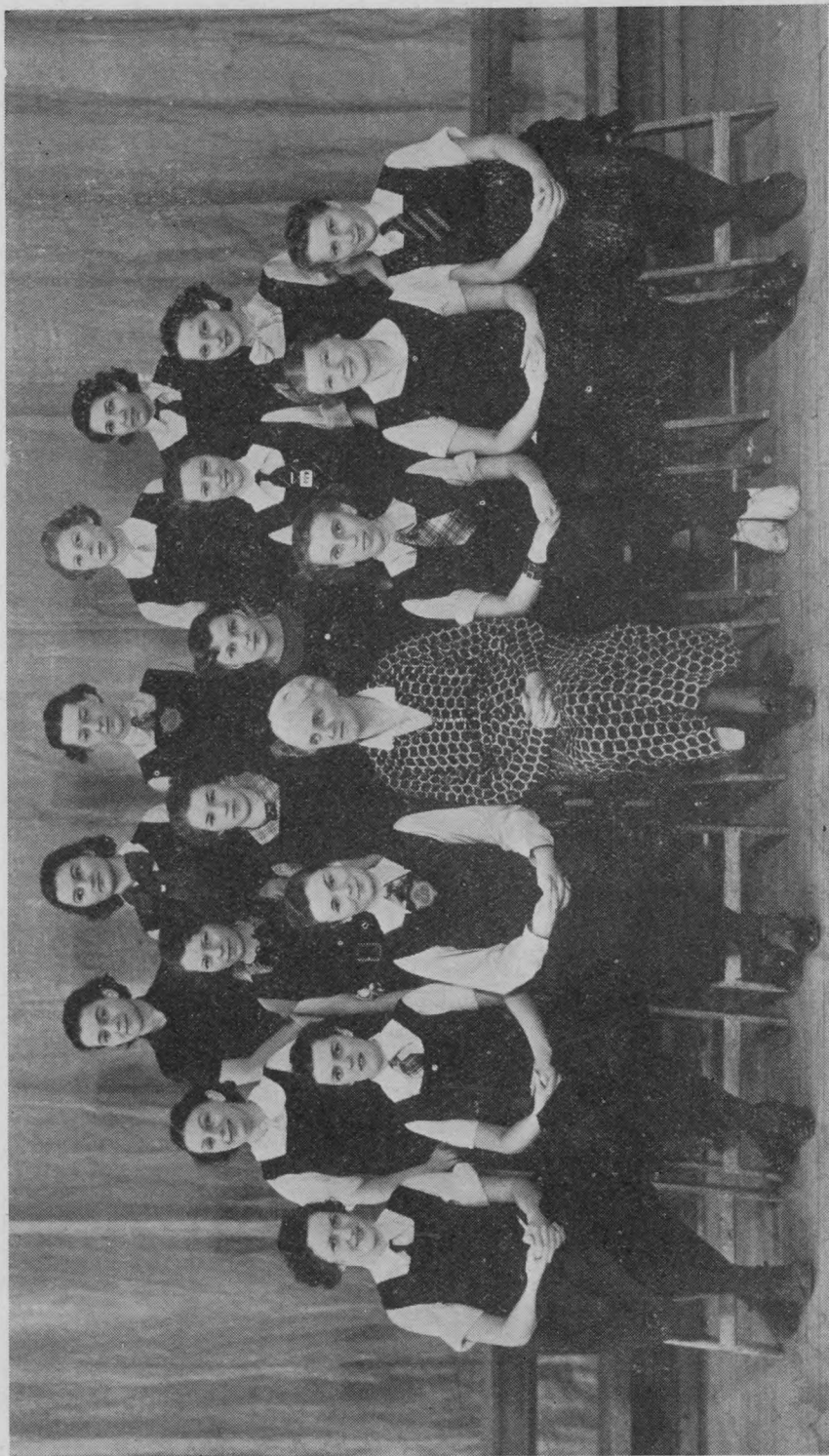
Ev., Dot, Muriel, Lily too,  
Are the best of officers, tried and true.

While Pearl and Miriam, Jennie and Grace  
Aren't left behind in 40's race!

There's Eva, Bernice, Jessie and Phyl  
With Marjorie and Dorothy filling the bill.

(Continued on page 94)

# ROOM 15



3rd Row—M. Frankland, J. Manchur, M. Paschal, E. Grant, D. Dorman.  
 2nd Row—F. Rice, R. Laidlaw, H. Bannister, G. Boland, H. Forbes, L. Zaparnick.  
 1st Row—R. McDougall, M. MacKelvie, C. Woods (President), E. Thompson (Teacher),  
 S. Birt, D. Johnston, B. O'Brien.



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3rd Row—K. Redshaw, B. Davidson, B. McCabe, D. Emberly, J. Capri.  
 2nd Row—M. Lawrence, M. Sygyda, D. Lockerby, B. Kemp, M. Balcam, A. Roberts,  
 G. Gauthier, J. Mazur.  
 Front Row—D. Cullen, G. MacKay (Boys' Sports' Captain), E. Keenan (Girls' Sports'  
 Captain), A. Macdonald (President), Miss Anderson, T. Fordyce (Vice-President),  
 G. Rogers (Secretary), B. Slocombe, J. MacDonald.

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*With the Compliments and Best  
Wishes of*

**THE CAMBRIDGE  
DAIRY**

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## ROOM 40

(Continued from page 90)

To say nothing of Jessie, Florence and  
"Mac,"

A McBride and a McIntyre all at one  
crack.

Two Helens, our Muriel, Marion and  
"Jan"

Would delight the heart of any good  
man.

Our Frances, wee Margarets, and Stella  
beside,

With Joyce and our Gerry, make up  
40's pride!

## What Shall I Be?

Our graduates should call on Mr. H.  
J. Russell, A.C.I.S., Russell Business  
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conference on opportunities in the busi-  
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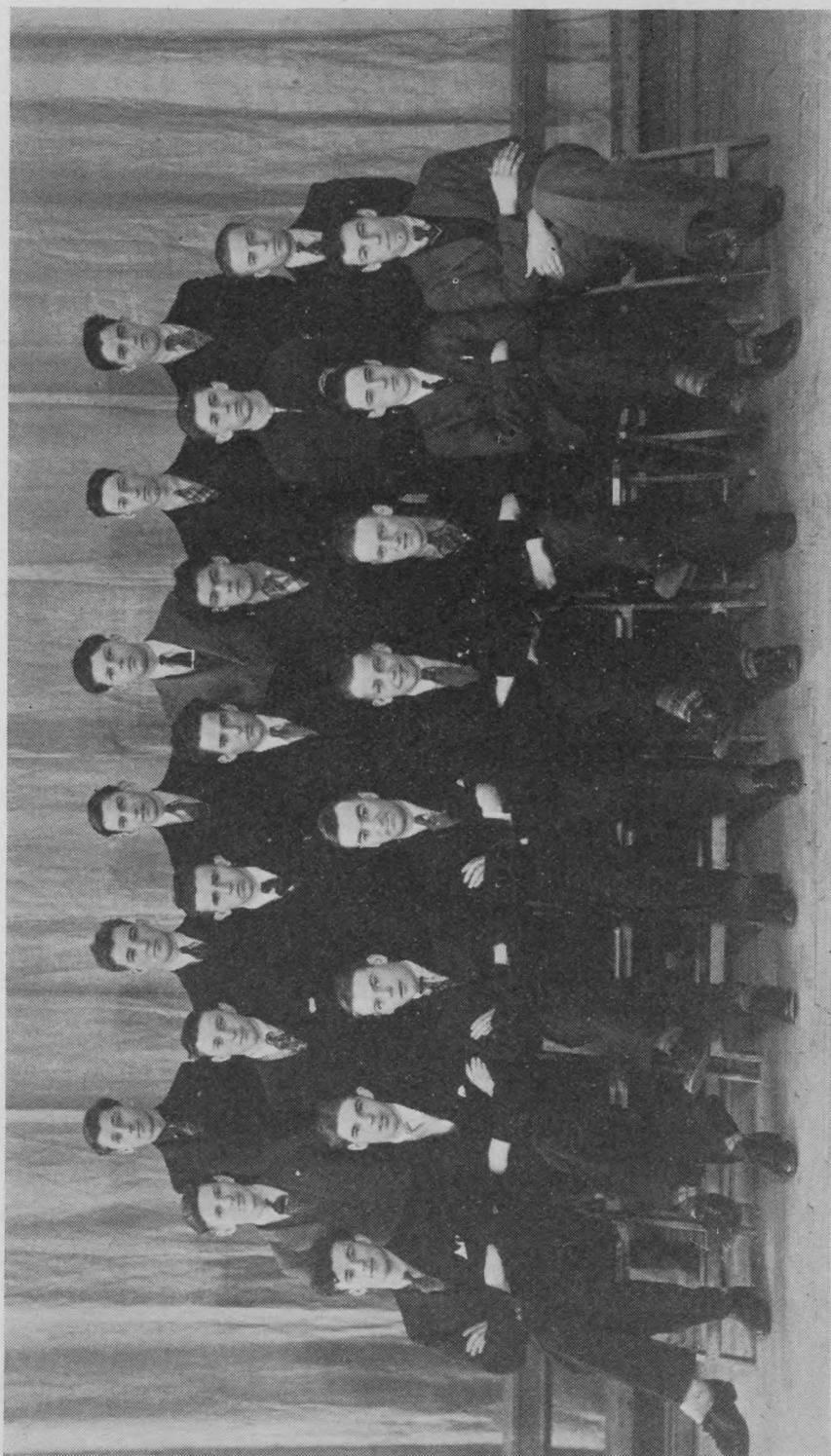
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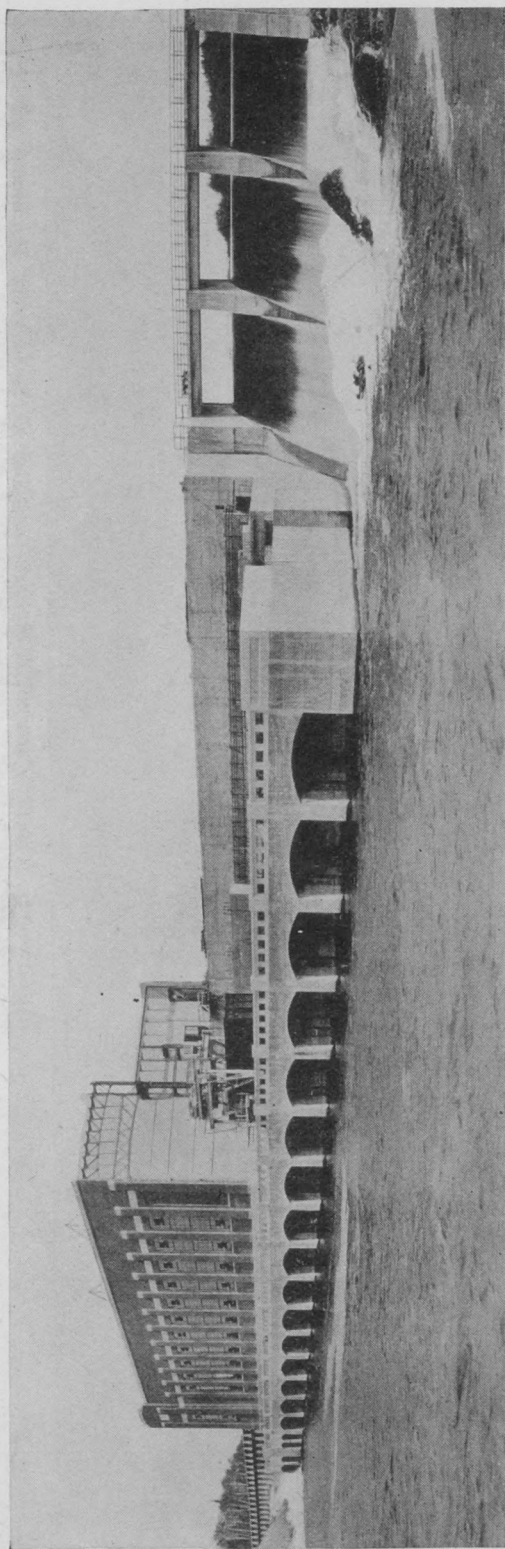
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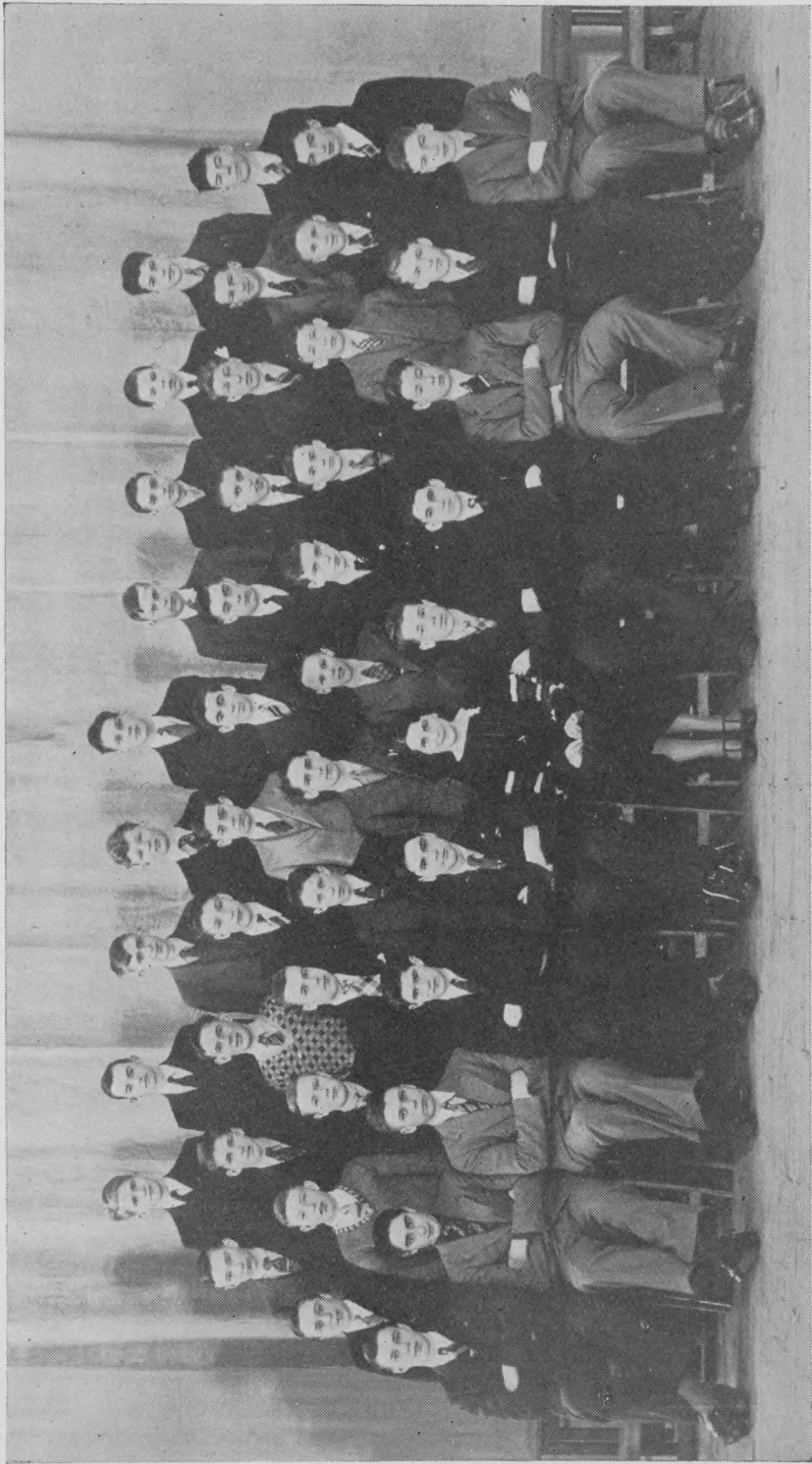


3rd Row—W. Cieko, R. Wardrop, T. Stobart, D. Taylor, G. McKay, C. Houlihan,  
 2nd Row—J. Patrick, G. Bennington, E. Hryckoiko, J. Miller, J. Huggan, M. Mann, W. Burgess  
 1st Row—A. Wells, G. Shoell (President), V. Black (Vice-President), Mr. W. D. Fiatt,  
 J. Molloy (Lit. Rep.), H. Williams (Sports' Captain), R. Gordon (Sec.-Treas.),  
 F. Rynbend.



Here is an aerial view of City Hydro's Slave Falls Power Development on the Winnipeg River. City Hydro's other power plant is located at Pointe du Bois, six miles away. Amid scenes of rugged beauty and natural splendour, these two municipally-owned plants generate power which is offered at very low rates—the lowest on the North American Continent.

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WINNERS OF THE COMPETITION FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE YEAR BOOK

4th Row—J. Alcock, W. Peterkin, F. Scott, W. Kilpatrick, C. Adamson, J. Gracey, B. Keyes, D. Dempster, H. Hall.

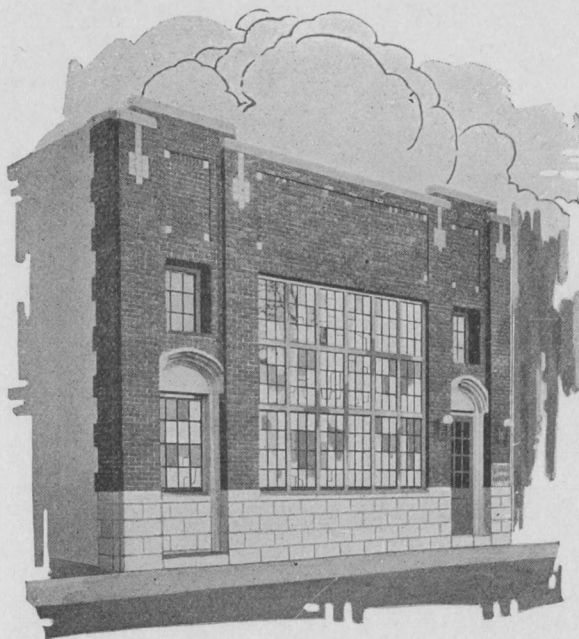
3rd Row—B. Cameron, B. Cole, P. McCaffrey, B. Jackson, D. Steinhorsen, A. Sweatman.

2nd Row—D. Somerville, B. Clark, T. Thomas, G. Dilts, N. Weir, A. Gray, A. Scarth, D. Sloan, H. Floyd, C. Fryers, V. Morris, M. Campbell.

1st Row—P. Lyon, D. Watson, F. Hooton, G. Clubb (Sports' Captain), F. Tallman (President), Miss Lipsett, D. McRostie (Secretary-Treasurer), Clarke Miller (Vice-President), B. Davison, G. Dunphy, W. Shane.

Absent—G. Lecker.





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*T*HERE'S a man in the world who is never turned down, wherever he chances to stray; he gets the glad hand in the populous town, or out where the farmers make hay; he's greeted with pleasure on deserts of sand, and deep in the aisles of the woods; wherever he goes there's a welcoming hand—he's the man who delivers the goods.

—WALT MASON.

—♦—  
We Printed This Year Book  
—♦—

*The Wallingford Press Ltd.*

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WINNIPEG

## Wise-cracks of A Quarter Century

1931—

Scott—"What's steel wool?"

Gordy—"Fleece from a hydraulic ram."

1932—

Alexander pointed to an item on the menu. "I think I'll have some of that," he said.

"Sorry, sir," said the waiter, "but the orchestra has to play that later on."

1933—

Teacher—"Wake that fellow next to you."

Student—"Do it yourself—you put him to sleep."

1934—

Found: Roll of five-dollar bills. Will the owner please form a line at the corner of Stafford and Academy Road?

1935—

He had purchased a parrot which was rather a young bird and was trying to teach it to talk. He walked close to the cage and said in a loud, clear voice:

"Hello! Hello! Hello there! Hello!"

He yelled until tired, the parrot paying no attention to him. But when the man stopped for breath, the parrot opened one eye and said, "Line's busy."

1936—

Miss Rorke—"Can you tell me what nationality Napoleon was?"

Kay—"Why of Corsican."

Our second innovation is a collection of jokes which were picked from a selection published in 1898. These jokes will give your grandparents a chance to say—"I've heard that one before." Perhaps this will spoil your fun, but the fiendish delight with which every joke in the year book is classed as "old" is the bane of any hard-working jokester. Anyway, here is our "Old Jokes' Home."

1912—Kelvin Kalends.

He—"That's a beautiful song. It simply carries me away."

She—"I am sorry I didn't sing it earlier in the evening."

1915—Kelvin Kalends.

Miss C—"Jack, can you make a sentence with the word 'gruesome' in it?"

Jack—"Sure! The man stopped shaving and grew some whiskers."

1925—

Now, in case anything should go wrong with this experiment," said Mr. W . . . "we and the laboratory with us will be blown sky high. Now, come a little closer, boys, in order that you may follow me."

1926—

Science Teacher: "What's a vacuum?"

Student: "I have it in my head, but I can't think of it just now."

1927—

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the judge.

"Horrah!" yelled the prisoner.

1928—

Miss G. ) wishing to show off the profound knowledge of her class before Mr. . . . who is examining them) — "Grace who signed the Magna Charta?"

Grace—"Please Miss G., it wasn't me."

Mr.—"Bring that young lady here, Miss G., I don't like her manner. I believe she did do it."

1929—

Husband—"What would you do if I died and left you?"

Wife—"Left me how much?"

1930—

"I stuck up for you the other day."

"How's that?"

"Bill said you weren't fit to eat with the pigs and I said you were."

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A youngster being invited out to tea with a friend was admonished to praise the eatables.

Presently when the butter was passed to him he remarked: "Very nice butter—what there is of it," then observing a smile, he added, "and plenty of it—such as it is."

\* \* \*

School Master—"What is the feminine of friar?"

First bright boy—"Hasn't any."

Master—"Next."

Second bright boy—"Nun."

Master—"That's right."

First bright boy (indignantly) — "That's just what I said."

\* \* \*

"I have a theory about the dead languages," said a new student.

"What is it?" asked the professor.

"They were killed by being studied too hard!"

\* \* \*

Schoolmaster—"How many wars were waged with France?"

Pupil—"Six."

Schoolmaster—"Enumerate them."

Pupil—"One, two, three, four, five, six . . ."

\* \* \*

"Blockhead," shouted the exasperated drill sergeant to the raw recruit, "are they all such idiots as you in your family?"

"No," said the recruit, "I have a brother who is a great deal more stupid than I am."

"Impossible!" and what on earth does this incomparable blockhead do?"

"He is a drill sergeant!"

\* \* \*

Candid Critic—"You say that you wrote this joke yourself."

Jokester—"Yes, sir."

Candid Critic—"You don't really look it, young man, but you must be about three hundred and twenty-five years old."

\* \* \*

"Two and two never make more than four," said the public speaker.

"Yes they do!" cried a boy in the audience.

"Perhaps our young friend will kindly tell us when two and two make more than four," blandly said the speaker.

Whereupon the boy cried—"When they're side by side; they make twenty-two, don't they?"

\* \* \*

A small German baron once sought an interview with Baron Rothschild.

The great financier was busy writing when Baron X . . . was announced. He did not lift his eyes, but said:

"Take a chair, sir."

The small baron, with his touchiness about titles, said:

"Sir, indeed! I think M. le Baron did not hear my name. I am a baron also, the Baron X . . ."

"Ah, a thousand pardons," said the banker, still writing, "You are a baron—take two chairs then, if you will be so kind, and wait till I finish this."

\* \* \*

Well, that ends our repertoire of aged jokes, and now we will have a few anecdotes:

A man, passing an apartment house in the wee small hours of the morning saw an apparently inebriated individual leaning against the door post. Judicious questioning revealed the fact that he was drunk and that he lived on the second floor of the building. The Good Samaritan helped him upstairs, and not wishing to be held responsible for her husband's condition by an enraged wife, he opened a door and shoved him in. On coming downstairs he saw another man, apparently in even worse condition than the first and discovered that he too lived on the second floor. He took him upstairs and shoved him in the same door and came downstairs again. At the bottom he found a human wreck who when he attempted to question him, staggered out into the street and confronted a policeman.

"Fer heaven's sake, officer," he gasped, "protect me fr'm this man. He's done nothin' all night long but take me upstairs 'n' throw me down the elevator shaft."

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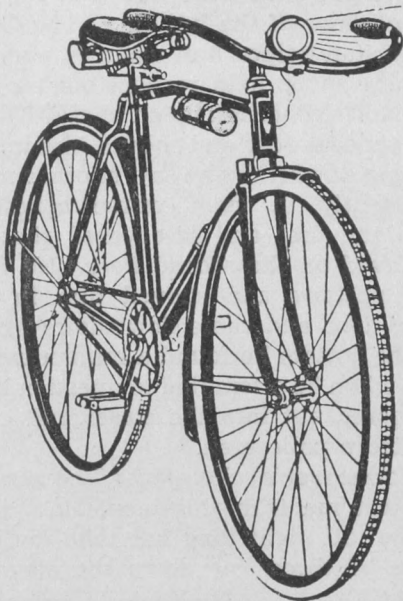
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A boy walked into a confectioner's shop and asked for a glass of lemonade. He took it, looked at it, gave it back and said he would have a bun instead. He took the bun, ate it, and went to walk out when the storekeeper said: "Hey, you haven't paid for your bun."

"No," said the boy, "I gave you back the lemonade for that."

"But," said the man, "you didn't pay for the lemonade."

"I didn't drink it!" the boy replied and walked out, leaving the man calculating.

\* \* \*

A small boy, after being to church

for the first time, was asked how he liked the service.

He replied that it was nice and asked his father how much he had got. His father, puzzled, asked him to explain and he said:

"Why, don't you remember when that funny old man passed the money around? I only got ten cents! !"

\* \* \*

The bore was relating his travelling experiences:

"There I stood, with the abyss yawning before me—"

"Excuse me," broke in one of his tired listeners, "but was that abyss yawning before you got there?"

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# INTER-HIGH FIELD DAY

## KELVIN BOYS' TRACK AND FIELD TEAM

MAY 25TH, 1937

100 YARDS—	PLACE	Intermediate—J. Zimmerman .....	1
Juniors—S. Fridfinnsson .....	1	Senior—W. Gillingwater .....	2
Senior—O. Snell .....	1	E. Maguire .....	3
220 YARDS—		SHOT PUT—	
Junior—S. Fridfinnsson .....	1	Primary—Clarke .....	3
Intermediate—J. Taylor .....	2	SHUTTLES— <i>Jim Clark</i>	
Senior—O. Snell .....	1	Primary .....	2
HALF MILE—		Junior .....	1
Intermediate—L. Peterson .....	1	Intermediate .....	1
Senior—C. Murphy .....	1	Senior .....	1
E. Hrycaiko .....	2		
MILE—		TOTAL POINTS SCORED—	
Intermediate—L. Peterson .....	1	Primary .....	10
Senior—M. Hooton .....	3	Junior .....	16
HIGH JUMP—		Intermediate .....	22
Primary—N. Weir .....	2	Senior .....	22
Intermediate—J. McManus .....	1	Grand Total .....	70
BROAD JUMP—		NEW RECORDS—	
Junior—F. Foster .....	3	S. Fridfinnsson—100 yards, 10 2/5 sec.	
Intermediate—J. Zimmerman .....	1	L. Peterson—1 mile, 5.04.2.	
Senior—W. Gillingwater .....	2	TIES RECORD—	
HOP-STEP-JUMP—		J. McManus—High Jump, 5 ft. 7 in.	
Primary—N. Weir .....	2		
Junior—F. Foster .....	1		
J. Hayes .....	3		

Kelvin Boys were winners of Inter-High Boys' Field Day.

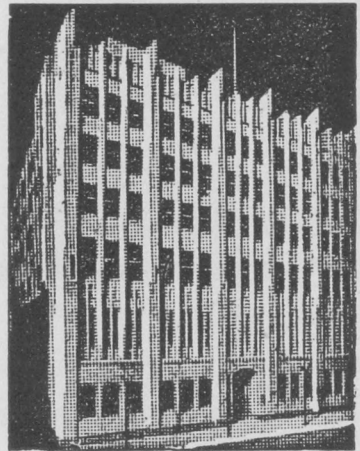
## INTER-HIGH FIELD DAY—GIRLS

### SECOND PLACE

75 YARD DASH—	PLACE	SHUTTLES	
A Class—Doreen Wortley .....	3	A Class	
B Class—Nellie Jones .....	2	Joyce Campbell	Gerry Carruthers
C Class—Helen Forbes .....	1	Meryl Smith	Isabel Keer
D Class—Shirley Little .....	3	Kae Jackson	Rene Lovatt
		Peggy Wilson	Gladys Taylor
		Marjorie Ross	Doris Marter
RUNNING HIGH JUMP—		B Class	
B Class—Evelyn Young .....	2	Muriel McKenzie	Gloria Bedwell
Nellie Jones .....	3	Kay Wortley	Joan Peck
C Class—Helen Forbes .....	1	Mary Evans	Molly Geddes
D Class—Phyllis Lee .....	2	Ethel Herriot	Dot. Meredith
		Eleanor Grant	Joyce Hawley
BALL THROW—		C Class	
A Class—Margaret Brown, 149 ft. 9 in....	1	Isabel Fraser	Audrey McIntyre
C Class—Eva Graceffo .....	1	Phyllis Watson	Ella Curry
		Kay Boyce	Margaret Ball
		Nora Carter	Lois Aikins
		Margaret Rue	Margt. Patterson
SHUTTLES—		D Class	
A Class—Kelvin .....	3	Cathie Clubb	Rose Benjamin
B Class—Kelvin .....	1	Evelyn Cram	Mae Reilly
C Class—Kelvin .....	2	Mary Kelly	Dot. Morosnick
D Class—Kelvin .....	2	Irene Nelson	Donna Cruickshank
		Anna Cooper	Kae Trager

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## CLOSING EXERCISES

YOUNG CHURCH  
THURSDAY, JUNE 10TH, 1937

1. "O Canada."
2. "Chorale" ..... J. S. Bach  
GIRLS' CHORUS
3. "The Lord's My Shepherd" ..... Tune: "Stracathro"  
ALL STUDENTS
4. Salutatory ..... PETER JACKSON
5. "Élégie" ..... Massenet  
MARGARET BALL
6. Sonnet ("Kelvin") ..... SHEILA BARBOUR
7. Presentation of Governor-General's Medal to ALDYNE MCKINNEY
8. "Come Down to Kew" ..... Carl Deis  
"Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair" ..... Stephen Foster, arr. Gladys Pitcher  
GIRLS' CHORUS
9. Valedictory ..... DOREEN RICHMOND
10. "Dear Land of Home" ..... Sibelius  
MIXED CHOIR
11. School Song.  
Presentation of Class Banners by DOREEN WORTLEY and JOHN McMANUS.  
"Eriskay Love Lilt" ..... GIRLS' CHORUS
12. Address ..... HON. S. S. GARSON
13. "Land of Our Birth" ..... CHORUS and SCHOOL
14. Remarks ..... MR. J. S. LITTLE
15. "Some Silver Thoughts" ..... MRS. J. MACLENNAN
16. "All People that on Earth Do Dwell."

GOD SAVE THE KING

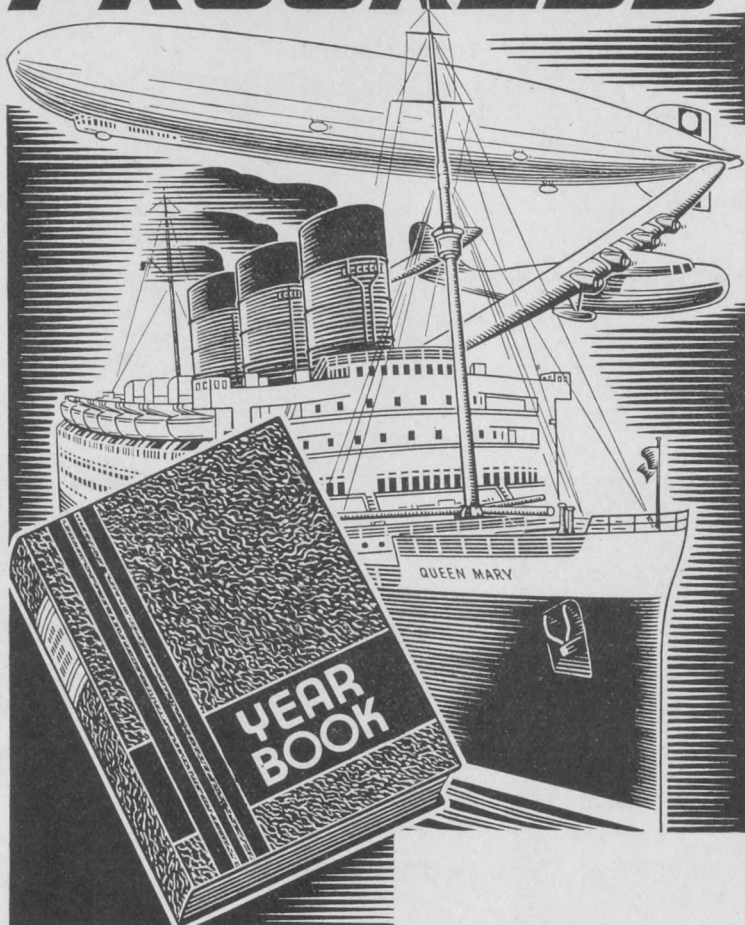
## OPEN NIGHT

ON the evening of June 3rd, parents and others will have the opportunity of visiting our School, when the various practical activities will be in operation, and the different departments will have splendid exhibits of artistic and creative work on display. The Science, Class, and Art rooms will also be open.

Altogether the whole project should demonstrate the richness of texture of our educational curricular endeavors.



# PROGRESS



THE Year Book marks a milestone in the history of the school it represents. Each consecutive edition displays progress in education and sport.

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*For we know when we leave the school portals,  
No matter how hard we have tried,  
Our paths lead in varied directions  
Our fate will be ruled by the tide.*

*But we still have memories of school days,  
They cannot be purchased with gold,  
In our hearts we will treasure and keep them,  
Those wonderful memories, we hold.”*

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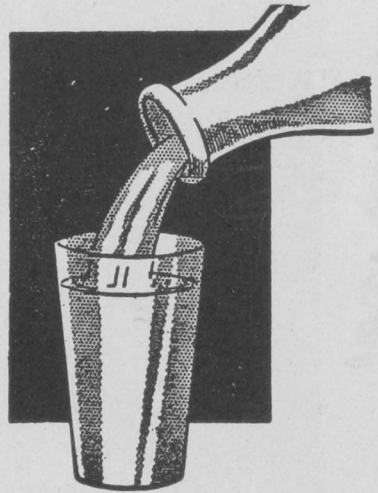
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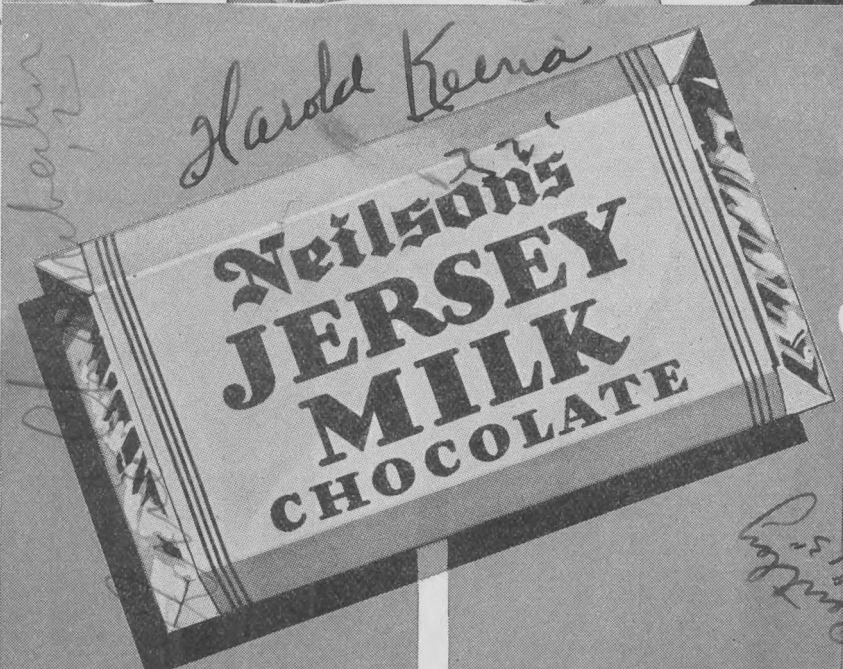
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# *Interesting Facts !*

---

- 1.** Grace Moore's secretary was a student of the Dominion Business College just two years ago!
- 2.** Two "D. B. C." graduates have recently secured positions in the Parliament Buildings, Winnipeg!
- 3.** Three "D. B. C." graduates have recently received telegrams requesting them to proceed at once to Ottawa for employment in the Parliament Buildings there!
- 4.** A student of the Dominion Business College was awarded second place for Canada in the speed typing contest conducted by the Toronto Exhibition, 1936!
- 5.** At the last Civil Service examinations held here first place out of 166 candidates was awarded to a graduate of the Dominion Business College!
- 6.** Last year a young man advised us he had a position as assistant PURSER ON ONE OF THE OCEAN GOING STEAMERS, provided he could learn typing in ten days! We put him to work and in ten days he could type letters accurately at fifteen words per minute—not very fast, but it secured him his desired employment.
- 7.** IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE . . .

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*And at . . .*

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